The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1906.

The Week.

In setting up a Provisional Government in Cuba, Secretary Taft, acting under the instructions of President Roosevelt, has taken a momentous step with all possible consideration for Cuban sentiments and susceptibilities. The Cuban flag is still to fly over public buildings; the government is to be conducted, so far as possible, by Cuban officials; Cuban judges will continue to administer justice. It rests with the Cubans to show whether they have sufficient political aptitude and enough patriotism to set up that other independent Government of which Secretary Taft's proclamation holds out the distinct hope. Upon Americans, also, grave problems and heavy responsibilities press in this affair. It will require the utmost delicacy of handling to prevent a collision between our troops and the insurgent forces. Moreover, if we are obliged to maintain a military government of Cuba for some years, what fiscal treatment are we to give that island? The London *Spectator* suggests offhand that Gen. Wood be put in charge for ten years, with "free access to the American market" meanwhile guaranteed the Cubans. But the *Spectator* does not know our embattled protectionists —has not learned to dread the sugar-beet on the Congressional warpath, or the Connecticut "filler" tobacco turned into a political oriflamme.

The movement of troops to Cuba is of especial interest as the first test of the General Staff under conditions approximating those of war-time. Already it is evident that there is not to be the confusion of 1898. Transports have been hired without loss of time, and their names were announced the minute the President ordered troops to Cuba. At the same time there was given out a full roster of the first expedition—something that was never done in 1898, when nobody knew what troops were going with Shafter until the last moment. The General Staff is fortunate in that it has trained officers who are already at the points of embarkation prepared to see that the troops are put on their vessels without the slightest friction or delay. This in itself is an incalculable advantage, as appears at once if one but considers the indescribable chaos of the Tampa docks in June, 1898. Furthermore, subject to the modifications of Secretary Taft and Gen. Funston, there is already a complete plan for the distribution of the troops in Cuba, which Gen. Bell has discussed with the entire General Staff—again in marked contrast with 1898, when no general dreamed of calling a lot of capable officers together to get their suggestions as to his plans. Altogether, the army is in for manœuvres of the very best practical utility. It is to be hoped, however, that they will remain manœuvres, and end without the firing of a shot or the dispatch of further troops.

No more sudden political transformation has ever taken place in this State than that which has come over the Republican party. But three weeks ago it was still in the hands of the old bosses, whose maladministration had so long disgusted intelligent citizens. Platt and Depew, it is true, were already in oblivion, but Odell, the State Chairman, allied with Quigg, the lobbyist, was busily intriguing to retain control of the machine. Presto, change! Mr. Parsons, favorably known because of his record as alderman, as Representative in Congress, and as president of the County Committee, suddenly appeared as the slayer not of one, but of many bosses. His success at the primaries drove Quigg out of political life for the time being, and put an end to Odell's carefully laid plans for retrieving his power as State boss. For the first time, almost, within the memory of man, the Republican organization in this city is in charge of an honest and fearless leader. At the Saratoga convention Mr. Parsons, unskilled in bartering, incredibly lacking in the respect due to bosses, dominated the other delegates by refusing to accept any other candidate than the best. Thus the convention, led but not bossed, expressed the wishes not only of the vast majority of Republicans, but of thousands of Democrats who were turning with disgust from Buffalo. For this result much praise is, of course, due President Roosevelt, who backed Mr. Parsons strongly and steadily. If Republicans everywhere are glorying in the disaster which has overtaken the Aldridges, Kilburns, and Hendrickses, as well as the Odells and Quiggs, they must not fail to realize that the ground thus suddenly won must be sternly held. Behind the leaders must stand a rank and file eager to complete the rout of the evil elements in their own organization, as well as those into whose hands the Democracy has been betrayed.

The term "revolution" was generally applied to the political upheavals of last year. The powers that had long ruled our States and cities, sometimes nominally Republican, sometimes nominally Democratic, but always actually working for selfish interests, were beaten all along the line. Not only did the creatures of the bosses go out of office, but good laws, held back for years past, were hurried through Congress and the State legislatures. Yet this year, to the confutation of the prophets, has thus far been a year of apparent setbacks for reform. La Follette of Wisconsin, the idol of his party two years ago, has been "rebuked" in the person of his candidate for the succession. Weaver of Philadelphia has broken with the City Party. Colby in New Jersey has not only failed to gain strength for the "New Idea," but has actually lost ground carried a year ago. Jerome, after his amazing sweep of this city in 1905, was utterly unable to rally Democrats throughout the State. While there have been some fine achievements, like the decisive defeat of Addicks and the victory of Mayor Jones in Minneapolis, the net balance is thus far on the other side. Do the defeats mean that Wisconsin, New Jersey, and Philadelphia were not ready for sustained effort along the lines begun so promisingly? It is worth noting that in every instance a leader otherwise beloved and honored was attempting to control matters outside his province. La Follette gratuitously endeavored to decide which of two old and trusted lieutenants should be his successor as Governor; Mayor Weaver, the hero and the hope of Philadelphia last May, failed pitifully at the first trial, and more pitifully at the second, to have one of his own directors nominated for District Attorney over a man who had effectively attacked the Mayor's Administration in his unregenerate days. The Colby movement, as is now conceded, would have done vastly better if it had not bound itself up with the Senatorial candidacy of Mr. Record, and taken part unnecessarily in minor local campaigns. The leaders under the new order must evidently accept the position of human beings with whom their fellows sometimes agree and sometimes differ. With that as a premise, there is nothing in this year's events to destroy hope for the future.

Fresh from its triumphs in the political arena, that most influential of vegetables, the sugar beet, again complacently offers itself for our admiration. Its introducer in this instance is the versatile Mr. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture. Kansas in 1901 began paying a bounty of a dollar a ton, later reduced, on sugar beets. Thus, since no grower is likely to let this premium go, there is the basis for an accurate return on the Kansas crop. The first year of the bounty

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saw a yield of 1,747 tons, and, in spite of a decline in 1903, the total had risen in 1905 to 8,605 tons. Whether that gain has been duplicated for the country generally does not appear. The statistics of factory building, however, certainly do not point to an industry living in hourly dread of the "death blow" about which its Congressional friends talk so much. There were four beet-sugar factories in the United States in 1880. In 1890 there were so few as to figure merely among "all other industries." In 1900 there were 30. But Mr. Coburn's table shows 52 factories in 1905, 16 in Michigan and 12 in Colorado, with 12 in course of construction in the present year. An industry that increases sixteen times in twenty-five years easily inspires enthusiasm, but there will be still more if it can keep alive without feeding on special favors.

Edward Everett Hale calls for laws forbidding labor of any kind for children under sixteen years of age. To something like that we shall probably come. Meanwhile, here in New York Monday marked the going into effect of some laws with which we have special reason to be pleased. It is no longer legal to employ children under sixteen years of age in any factory before 6 A. M. or after 7 P. M. After the latter hour no child may be employed in this city in any business or telegraph office, hotel or apartment, or in the distribution of merchandise—this last provision obviously applies to the delivery of parcels in the period of Christmas shopping. Women and children under sixteen are also forbidden to work in any quarry or mine within the State. For this progress the anti-child labor organizations are entitled to hearty thanks. But there remains much to be done, not only within the limits of New York, but elsewhere throughout the Union. The workers have been much disappointed with the results they have achieved in the last few years. Dr. Hale's platform is plain and, if perhaps too sweeping, is none the less one which all who wish to see the United States lead in matters of social betterment can in general approve.

Another instance of haggling between the customs officers and a collector over a fine picture illustrates the awkwardness of applying the present tariff on art. The power of the appraisers, be it noted, is arbitrary; no certificate of purchase price avails; a theoretical market price in America must be established. In the case of ordinary merchandise, this may easily be done, but with many sorts of paintings it is very difficult to fix a value; in fact, a market price is the wildest approximation. Hence it comes about that, when a really fine picture comes into the Custom House, the owner is mulcted as much as the officials dare. In fact, on both sides it is likely to be a simple game of "trying it on." We make it difficult to bring in the really fine paintings that are desirable possessions, and, by a strange illogicality, practically nothing is paid on the dealers' trash that is imported by the hundreds a year. Here, curiously, the principle of market price does not apply, and it would give an awful but yet educative shock to many a collector who has paid for his latest accession in five figures, to learn that it was appraised in the customs at two figures. The every-day working of the tariff on art, in short, affords the strongest argument to those who would abolish it altogether.

Inferior races seem marvellously slow in recognizing their own inferiority. A recent dispatch tells of the capture, by Dutch troops, of a native capital in the East India island of Bali, under these gratifying circumstances:

> The followers of the [native] princes, numbering in all 400 men, were killed in attempting a desperate sortie. The Dutch losses were four Europeans killed and ten wounded.

This outcome shows clearly that the status of the natives of Badong, as compared with that of the Hollander, is only as 1 to 100. This record, of course, is not quite so creditable as the clean bag of 600 Moros that Gen. Wood placed to his credit some time ago, or the almost equally meritorious drive made lately by the British in Natal, where 575 Zulus were slain without the loss of a single white man. Germany, too, though young in colonial experience, has turned out a piece of work marked by the characteristic national thoroughness. In the course of a year's fighting in Southwest Africa, the Herero nation, we are told, was reduced from about 80,000 souls to 2,000, mostly women and children. That savage races, after being taught such wholesome lessons of obedience, should venture again and again to challenge the rights of their European masters, would indicate that primitive man is not only the slave of his medicine man, but that his memory is very short.

The more enlightened races of the East have adopted of late a weapon which may be regarded as an unmistakable produce of the *Zeitgeist*, so universal has become its use under the different names, passive resistance, boycott, or general strike. The Chinese boycott on American goods is yet fresh in all minds. Still more recently, in Persia, the general strike would appear to have proved tremendously successful as a political force. The entire high priesthood, as a protest against the existing régime, left the capital and betook themselves to the sacred city of Kum. Possibly the Shah might have learned to dispense with the priests and the expounders of the law, but these were followed by no less than 16,000 inhabitants of Teheran, including nearly all the merchants of the city and most of the students, who established a vast model camp. The most admirable order is said to have prevailed, and in their tent city the Persians revealed on a sudden a capacity for self-government they had never given signs of among the palaces of the capital. In the face of so vast a secession, the Shah yielded, granted a national assembly, and everybody came back to Teheran. At present, Bengal seethes with discontent, aroused primarily by the partition of the province under Lord Curzon. The feeling voices itself with greatest effect in a widespread movement against the purchase of British goods, the place of which is to be taken by products of native manufacture. After the European model, school children are incited towards insubordination, university students find it impossible to attend lectures while their country is subjected to oppression, and social ostracism is brought to bear on the timid and the lukewarm in the national cause. And so the peaceful Chinaman and the dweller by the Ganges have come to realize that in their many millions there is a peculiar strength—not that of armies and cannon, indeed, but the strength arising from the economic demand created by millions of stomachs to be filled and bodies to be clothed. One does not willingly turn Gatling-guns against one's customers.

Repression in Russia, it appears, applies only to Jews and reformers. The author of an abominable pamphlet advocating the "pogrom" as a patriotic duty, has been let off with a fine of $50. His inflammatory work came from the presses of the Department of the Interior. An official of this department who provided and distributed anti-semitic matter has been restored to active duty after a brief period of suspension. Meanwhile, the Czar has made a handsome contribution to the League of the Russian People, the organization that sustains the Black Hundred in its counter reign of terror. In a way, the inhumanity of the procedure is less striking than its fatuity. If this sort of repression were steadily followed all along the line, it would at least constitute a consistent policy—such, for example, as Alexander II. actively carried into effect in the years preceding his assassination. Evidently, for the present Czar, the last counsel seems the best, and there is no comprehensive grasp of the situation. The emergency is really one in which ideas only will serve; instead of these impulses are in control.

The recent visit to Denmark of the

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Iceland Parliament, on the invitation of the King and the Danish Parliament, is taken as a sign that the Danes intend hereafter to pay needed attention to their colonial affairs. Mismanagement has been the rule hitherto, not only in Iceland, but in the Danish West Indies. But private organizations have lately been formed to bring about better communications between the motherland and the colonies, to increase the popular interest in the latter, and to better their economic condition. This movement dates from the recent abortive attempt to sell St. Thomas to the United States, and to it must largely be attributed the renewed interest of the Government in its over-sea provinces. The Icelanders have recently been given a broader constitution and their own minister in the home government. But this has not satisfied them, and the natives who have just visited Copenhagen have boldly urged that the union between Denmark and Iceland be only a "personal" one; that is, the King of Denmark should be King of Iceland, but in every other respect Iceland should be governed by her own citizens. In other words, Iceland asks what Ireland has so long demanded. The King of Denmark, it is understood, is not at all pleased with this result of the Icelanders' visit, but he is afraid to deny the appeal for home rule lest Iceland imitate Norway and set up for herself.

The status of wireless telegraphy under the law of nations has been defined by the Institute of International Law sitting at Ghent. It denies the Japanese contention that senders of wireless messages from belligerent territory may be treated as spies, but holds that the business is contraband, and that operators, etc., may be taken as prisoners of war. In any case where a neutral vessel or balloon has furnished information useful to an adversary, the wireless apparatus may be seized and sequestrated. In general, the furtive use of apparatus for partisan purposes constitutes spying, and may summarily be punished as such. These regulations are of rather an indefinite sort, and seem likely to raise in given cases pretty complex problems of evidence. It is a gain, however, to have weighty repudiation of the sweeping Japanese assertion that to carry or use wireless telegraphy on neutral waters in the vicinity of hostilities practically amounted to piracy. It should be recalled that the eminent jurist, the Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Fry, has discussed this whole matter before the British Academy, laying down the principle that even in time of war a wireless apparatus may be set up and used wherever any neutral enterprise may of right be. This would exclude telegraph ships merely from blockade limits and the actual fields of hostilities and manœuvres, while a terrestrial instrument might be set up anywhere on neutral soil. Of course, the recommendations are merely advisory, not obligatory, but they at least indicate a common-sense view of a new emergency, and a reaction against the theory that the necessities of war may limit or even proscribe the use of this important new invention.

As the date for the meeting of Parliament draws near, reports of the complete break-down of Mr. Chamberlain's health are more frequent. If verified, they would imply political changes of the highest importance. Mr. Chamberlain has unquestionably been ill all summer. He has had attacks of gout before, but this one has been unusually long and severe, while his wonderful recuperative power seems at last to have been impaired at seventy years. It is thought certain that he cannot be in his seat in the Commons this session; there are even rumors that he may resign. The close attention given to these reports testifies to the extraordinary rôle which Mr. Chamberlain plays on the English political stage. The movement against free trade, for example, is almost concentrated in his personality. Were he to withdraw from public life, Mr. Balfour and the old Tories would doubtless undergo another fiscal conversion, and the issue would quietly be dropped.

The increased representation of women in the English Trade-Union Congress has been much commented upon in the London press as being in striking contrast to the apathy and disappointment hitherto noted in the movement to organize women workers. "A women's union," says the London *Tribune*, "springs up under the stimulus of an immediate and concrete grievance, and then, after a brief hour of promise and enthusiasm, it melts away as suddenly as it came into being." This was the fate of a large number of women's reform unions during the great dock strike. Another case is that of the women pen-workers in Birmingham, who once had 600 members and now have only five left. But in certain places these growths are of a more lasting nature; for instance, the union of jute and flax-workers at Dundee, which has steadily grown until it now has 4,000 members. Of course, it is much harder to organize women than men, since many of them go into work of one kind or another merely as a temporary employment until they marry. Moreover, the greater part of women workers are cheap, inexperienced, and unspecialized labor, and with them the problems of organization are hardest of all. Since the majority of women wage-earners are not self-supporting, but live at home with their parents or their husbands, they can afford to work for very much lower wages than men. In this connection, an investigation of the English Woman's Industrial Council has rather discredited the theory that it is the married women workers who lower the rate of wages. The belief of the Council is that the unmarried worker, living with her parents, is responsible for the low wages paid, as well as for the feeble unions.

The first of five Carnegie libraries to be founded in Islington, England, was opened with a somewhat novel declaration of policy. This library is, like the branches of our New York public library, chiefly a circulating station, but also provided with reading-room facilities. The shelves are to be open, and visitors will have the privilege of selecting their book personally, after first testing it a bit, if they choose. To reduce the casual attendance, the newspaper files are limited to two—the *Times* and one local journal. The intention is, in short, to make things as convenient as possible for a reader of books, and to offer the fewest attractions to those who merely want protection against the weather. Such a programme is in the line of progressive librarianship. In particular, the opening of the shelves is worthy of note as a considerable departure from British conservatism. Such liberality can hardly be practised in public libraries possessing many rare and valuable books; but the tendency is toward a greater confidence in the honesty and intelligence of the average reader.

The anti-noise crusaders of this country will be glad to learn that Sir James Crichton-Brown, the famous neurologist, is pleading their cause in England. He calls attention to the fact that not quantity, but quality, of sleep is important, and that sounds heard, even if not perceived, produce a definite harm. Sleep is murdered, so far as restful quality is concerned, by the blowing of whistles, the rumble of vehicles, and the like, even though the victim may not be conscious of the injury. Another English expert has recommended stringent laws against street cries, the use of horns, chimes, and signals, and proposed the requirement of rubber tires for certain vehicles and the cessation of heavy traffic between the hours of 11 P. M. and 5 A. M. Resuming the discussion, Sir James brought a special indictment against the early morning cock, the herald of dawn. But this offender is not greatly to the fore in cities, and presumably cannot be legislated either into silence or late rising. Since the law has not yet formally recognized a right either to sleep or to silence, such debates may seem theoretical. They point out, however, the course that society must take in self-defence as the strain and dangers of city life are multiplied.

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THE ISSUE IN NEW YORK.

When it is stated that the voters of New York have now to choose between Charles E. Hughes and William R. Hearst for Governor, the one issue of a campaign of national interest is summed up. To talk in this State of parties is as idle as the blowing of the October breeze. The labored platforms of both conventions are already in the waste-basket, utterly forgotten. Mr. Hughes himself put the case with lucidity and precision, in his admirable telegram of acceptance, when he said that the political contest now upon us is one "to defend the honor of the State and to represent the common sense of the people and the cause of decent government." That is literally true; and simply to enforce and apply that sentiment is the one duty of the next six weeks. All that newspaper or orator can do is to point the people to Hughes and Hearst, bid them look on this picture and then on that, and ask: "Have you eyes?"

We start out with good hope because Hearst's nomination has instantly provoked, along with nausea, revolt. Hundreds of honorable Democrats openly repudiate him; thousands are saying quietly that they would no more think of voting for him than they would of forging a note. Not a reputable Democratic newspaper in this Democratic city will support him. It is not necessary to talk about organizing a Democratic bolt. The thing is automatic. Hearst has an enormous power of repulsion; and decent Democrats fly from him as people flee from pestilence. It did not need the indignant words of betrayed Democrats at Buffalo to make it plain that Hearst gets the Democratic nomination only with the party torn asunder and the worser part alone his.

Moreover, though Hearst now appears more powerful than ever before, he also appears more contemptible. The trickery, bribery, and complete surrender of his professed opinions, which have marked his course during the past few weeks, have shown him so unscrupulous as to disgust even former dupes. His crawling back into the arms of Murphy and Grady and the Sullivans not only discloses his instinctive feeling for his true associates, but his readiness to swallow his bravest words if he can gain anything thereby. His repeated attacks upon Murphy, as the greatest criminal of the age, whom he called by name a thief and the hireling of corporations, will be reproduced everywhere during this campaign, and the question will be put, as it was in the convention, "What was the price?" By what infamous bargain was Hearst led abruptly to cease his arraignment of Murphy and take his nomination solely from the hands of a man whom he had again and again declared it would be his great aim to send to Sing Sing? Tammany has always had a bad name throughout the State, and this year the stigma of treachery and brutality is fastened upon it as never before. Into that inheritance of hatred and scorn Hearst cannot escape entering. He will go through the State carried on the back of Murphy, infamy joined to freebooting.

Most happy is the chance by which we have a man like Hughes standing against this unholy alliance. As chaos settled down upon the Buffalo convention, order and law asserted themselves at Saratoga. To oppose the candidate of upheaval, the instincts of the people sought a candidate who would embody the principle of the steady ongoing of honest government. They found him in Mr. Hughes. He is of the type to which the good sense of Americans has hitherto turned from the flighty, the vicious, the demagogue, the boss. His rise has been the work of his own hand and brain. His young manhood was given up to labor. A quiet, studious, and hard-working lawyer, he was first brought prominently into general notice as counsel in two investigations—of the gas and insurance companies—wherein his extraordinary grasp and tenacity and fearlessness were displayed to great public advantage. Especially in his insurance report, with his recommendations of needed legislation, all the essential features of which were actually enacted, did he exhibit high ability and really constructive statesmanship. This State has thus a great opportunity to put a first-class man in charge of its affairs. Mr. Hughes, with his talent for business, can take hold of the extravagantly managed government of New York, let in the light, introduce economies, strengthen efficiency, and purify administration.

Though at first glance it would seem impossible to doubt the choice of the people when it is so clear a case of Hyperion to a satyr, there should be no illusion about the contest that is upon us. Hearst has fully discounted the revolt of intelligent men. He cares not that self-respecting newspapers are against him. They present arguments and appeal to the steady and thrifty and property-owning classes, while his campaign is to be one of loud assertion, of catering to the worst elements of the population, of promising everything; and he will fling his millions into the scale with the desperation of one who knows that his whole future is put to the touch. Anticipating the defection of Democrats by the thousand, Hearst will try to make it good by winning over, by fair means or foul, the venal and the freakish and the discontented Republican vote. For the first time in our history, we have an unprincipled man, with inherited millions at his command, setting out to organize the ignorant and the vicious, to upset weak heads with inflammatory cries, to stir up class hatreds, to ply the discontented with predictions of impossible benefits, to trust solely to the baser sort being in a majority.

Any man is blind who cannot see that this Hearst campaign, as planned, has formidable elements in it. He cannot be beaten except by hard and unintermittent work. But the issue is crystal clear; Hughes is the very man to pit against Hearst; and we trust that the sober sense of the people will give such a voice in the election that Hearst will at last learn that they are neither fools nor knaves.

"CORPORATION LAWYERS."

In an address before the Bar Association of New Hampshire on Monday Edward M. Shepard uttered some serious and timely truths about corporation lawyers. A corporation lawyer himself, he began by frankly admitting the loss of political prestige which has befallen his class. As he points out, it is an enormous change from the day when the highest legal practice was the natural road to high office. To-day, it is regarded almost as a bar to it. Mr. Roosevelt has expressed a doubt whether a corporation lawyer could ever be elected President. Yet Lincoln was a skilled corporation lawyer. He gave up, to become President, a good practice as a railroad attorney. He was prominent in the McCormick Reaper cases. Imagine the howl to-day if any party dared nominate to the Presidency the counsel to the Harvester Trust! If existing prejudices had been applied in former years, neither Webster nor Seward, neither Lincoln nor Tilden, neither Cleveland nor Harrison, could have shown large in the political firmament. They were all corporation lawyers.

Why the great difference? Mr. Shepard frankly tells his brethren some of the causes. The legal profession, with the others, has not been able to withstand the rush for wealth. Eminent lawyers now get in one year fees greater than Webster or Mason or Wright earned in a decade. They are vastly richer to-day; but Mr. Shepard inflicts only the faithful wound of a friend when he asks if they are as high-minded as the leaders of the bar used to be, as delicately conscientious, as acutely sensible of their being retained by all the people as truly as by their immediate clients? These are searching questions, and they go to the root of the present-day distrust of the men who bear away the great prizes of the legal profession.

The change is one which Mr. Bryce noted, on his last visit to this country, as having taken place among us since his first. It is the shrinking of the class of lawyer-publicists. The distinguished men at the bar used more frequently and directly to lend their great

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talents to the public service. They were towers of strength in times of political crisis. Consider, for example, the sheer political weight of the late James C. Carter. As a publicist, it might have been said of him, as Mr. Choate said of him as a lawyer, that when he retired he left room for a thousand men. That type seems to be passing. What lawyer in this city can be mentioned to-day who could stand as Mr. Carter did in the Maynard campaign, and, with every sign of respect and confidence and even affection showered upon him, bid an aroused electorate care for the safety of the commonwealth at the polls? The reason is that too many able minds have given up to corporations what was meant for the service of their fellows.

And it is a corporation quite other than the kind that Lincoln served which leaves its political taint upon the lawyers whose brains it sucks while it fills their pockets. It is the law-defying corporation which needs skilled legal advice to keep its managers out of jail; it is the speculative corporation, with its lying prospectuses and gulled investors, which requires lawyers to see that justice is *not* done upon its promoters; it is, finally, the public-service corporations, acquiring franchises by bribery and defending and exploiting them by systematic political corruption—these are the corporations which have dragged down the political repute of the able lawyers they employ.

It is, of course, trite to say that corporation business has so heaped up that if a lawyer refuses to work for a corporation he will be in danger of having no work at all to do. It is also true that almost all the leading lawyers of the day have been, at one time or another, retained by a corporation. The ability of a mature lawyer who had not been would naturally be doubted. In so far, then, the general outcry against "corporation lawyers" is senseless. Nothing is more certain than that a man may be a master of corporation law without either selling his mind for money or mortgaging his soul. Indeed, he may make the noblest public use of the knowledge and skill which he has gained in the private service of corporations. This is precisely what Charles E. Hughes—to take one notable instance—has already done, and what, if elected Governor, he may be expected to do on a wider scale and to the greater advantage of the State. That complete and admirable grasp of corporation accounts, and perfect insight into corporation methods, which enabled him to tear away the disguise from the insurance looters, would put him in a position to do unsurpassed service to New York. If he makes it clear, in the course of his campaign, that his ambitions are resolutely fixed upon that kind of public benefit, the taunt of "corporation lawyer" will fall away from him harmless.

STEAMBOAT DAYS RETURNING.

Kansas City celebrated last week with bands and bunting and a great outpouring of citizens the arrival of the first steamboat that had made the trip to that city from St. Louis in more than ten years. The Lora with the barge Louise and the Thomas H. Benton with the barge America had left St. Louis on the morning of September 15, with a light cargo. How long it would take to make the trip no one knew. The navigability of the undredged and unlighted river was doubtful. As a matter of fact, the Lora reached Kansas City in nine days. All along the route there was the utmost solicitude over her progress. The Kansas City papers published bulletins from every little river-town she passed. Business was suspended everywhere when the Lora went by; and when she finally reached her destination, the men on board said their welcome was like that accorded to returned explorers.

The demonstration that a boat can still pass between Missouri's two chief cities has, indeed, been hailed with more jubilation than the recent discovery of the Northwest Passage. "The cruise of the steamer Lora," says the Kansas City *Star*, "has put Kansas City on the map as a 'water city.' This trial trip, insignificant in itself, yet marks an epoch in the development of this industrial centre of the Southwest." If this be so, it is an epoch brought about by an organized movement. The Lora's trip was not due to casual enterprise on the part of a steamboat owner. The merchants and shippers of Kansas City were fairly drummed into supporting the new line by a few enthusiasts led by Lawrence M. Jones, and the same promoter is out now to ask support in running the boats into the winter months.

The promised revival of steamboat traffic on Western rivers is exactly of a piece with the recent activity in canal building and improvement in the East. Kansas City promotes an experimental steamboat line for the same reason that New York voted for a deepened Erie Canal—in order to secure railway freight rates based upon water competition. The tremendous river and canal traffic of the early days was allowed to decline on the theory that the railway alone would supply the needs of commerce. The first steamboat, as the oldest resident was disturbed on his sickbed to recall, came to Kansas City seventy years ago, but the halcyon days of the Missouri were from 1849 till the outbreak of the civil war. There were then over fifty packets in regular service from St. Louis to Sioux City, and as many more tramp steamers from the Ohio, and various other tributaries of the Mississippi, made occasional trips up the Missouri. Much of the early Western immigration went by this route and the boats on their return trips carried valuable cargoes of furs and buffalo robes from Montana.

What happened on the Missouri has evidently happened on the Western rivers generally, though the picturesqueness of old steamboat days has not entirely vanished from our American life. Mr. Howells, if memory serves, wrote in a vein of delightful enthusiasm of a steamboat journey down the Ohio, taken within the last two or three years. He found most of the charm, with few or none of the discomforts which Dickens discovered on a similar trip some forty years earlier.

But the period of liberal expenditure by the national Government and the States as well for River and Harbor improvement, has also been a period of absolute and relative decline in river shipping. Twenty-five years ago, there were owned on the Western rivers vessels having an aggregate tonnage of 394,048. Last year the corresponding figure was 174,319, considerably less than half. The decline was steady, between these dates, except for a slight rally in the early nineties. The record of vessels built shows that the type has apparently changed also. In 1903 the average tonnage of vessels built on the Mississippi and its tributaries was only 74, while only two of over 1,000 tons were built and officially numbered.

The experimental trip from St. Louis to Kansas City has been followed promptly by the announcement of the establishment of a new packet line on the same river from St. Joseph to Omaha, the first trip being set for October 15. Hay, grain, and cordwood from the country immediately along the river are expected to furnish the bulk of the freight. With the two new lines in operation, long-haul traffic will be moving all the way except for the short stretch between Kansas City and St. Joseph. With that gap bridged, and the still visionary route open from St. Louis to Lake Michigan by way of the Illinois and Desplaines Rivers and the Drainage Canal, even Omaha would have water transportation to the Great Lakes. Grain could conceivably be brought from Omaha to this port, in a shallow-draught steamer to Chicago, a lake freighter to Buffalo, and a canal-boat to New York. Presumably it never will be, but this matter of river improvement and utilization lends itself to the exercise of the imagination. Kansas City, at any rate, has the good wishes of neighboring cities, and will doubtless receive strong moral support when, as is inevitable, the Lora's achievement is made the excuse for asking Government money to improve the Missouri.

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A SOCIALIST COLLEGE.

The Rand School of Social Science has opened in this city with an attendance of ninety. Situated on East Nineteenth Street, where the East Side joins the old residential region below Gramercy Park, it is a natural rendezvous for the professional socialists of the proletariat and the amateur socialists of the well-to-do classes. The modest property of the school backs upon a dwelling owned by Prof. Brander Matthews, so the whole region is hallowed by reform of one sort or another. Certain Columbia professors who serve on the faculty may readily lunch or sup at the nearby Columbia Club, while the Players and National Arts clubs afford similar facilities to socialists of the parlor stamp. Within a stone's-throw is Scheffel Hall, offering for all hands a temperate conviviality. The lines of the new school have surely fallen in pleasant places.

Since the similarity of the name of this institution to that of the famous Ecole Libre des Sciences Sociales, at Paris, might mislead, we hasten to say that the teaching of this new college will be mainly, though not exclusively, socialistic. The secretary, and apparent actual executive, is W. J. Ghent, who has with much ingenuity and ability promulgated in America Vandervelde's doctrine of parasitism. As a writer, Mr. Ghent is serious, well documented, and, for an avowed special pleader, both candid and not devoid of humor. He may be counted on to keep the school wide of the direr abysses of vague humanitarianism and also of the uninhabitable heights of perfectionist doctrinairism. If held to a sensible middle way, the school may be a valuable educative force far beyond the limits of titular socialism.

While utterly opposed to the teaching of Socialism, whether in its dilettante or militant phases, we can but sincerely wish the new enterprise long life and all success. It will do good if it merely disabuses good people of crude imaginings about the socialist movement. A look at Mr. Ghent, Prof. F. H. Giddings, or D. S. Muzzey will convince the most timorous conservative that Socialism does not connote dynamite bombs beneath the tails of the bourgeois frock coat which even the emancipated affect. Then, actual contact between the socialists of the once brownstone districts and those of the unnumbered streets cannot but do good. Those charming amateurs who are socialists because their hearts are too warm or their nerves over-taut will learn something when they study the programme of the real socialists and observe the tactics of class warfare near at hand. The experience should send the majority back to their clubs and sewing circles—the school knows no discrimination between the sexes—or forward to their logical destination, genuine Internationalism. In short, the lectures and, even more, the daily associations of the school, should make powerfully against the prevailing cheap sentimentalism.

From the point of view of teacher and student, a socialist college should be nearly ideal, unless, indeed, the various forms of perfectionism breed new kinds of academic odiums and incompatibilities. But we have no heart to prognosticate head-breaking between, say, the "reds" and "yellows." In fact, the most violent partisanship is usually found among reactionaries—witness those Roman Catholic gymnasians who for days heckled M. Izoulet at the Collège de France, the new professor being reputed to be a Socialist and known to be a Dreyfusard. We anticipate no trouble of this sort for the Rand School; in fact, its socialists should, as we have said, be fairly ideal students. We can imagine none who more urgently need education, and none who are more earnestly bent on getting it. There will unquestionably be an educational zeal among them that might put the indifferentism of many an ancient foundation to shame.

And we are willing to believe that the zeal will be tempered with discretion. There is something sobering about the mere routine of teaching. To come indoors and reason together means a resort to rational method, and, in a certain measure, an offset to that intemperate vituperation of the rich which is the staple of curbstone propaganda. Confident that the axioms of Socialism are fallacious, and its programme accordingly without substantial promise, we are equally willing to admit that it is a doctrine which may be supported by strong argument, and as such deserves respect. Its diagnosis of social ills is based, we believe, on a misinterpretation, yet on actual observations of social facts; its forecast of a collectivist state is founded, if erroneously, on study of the economic drift towards concentration of both capital and political power. If it appeals too much to class animosity, it aims at least to control the wild beast it evokes for tactical purposes. Fundamentally, its plea is a rational one, which, if honored on insufficient light, may also be repudiated on better thinking or information. It is because of its essentially rational character that we believe that Socialism will provide its own antidote, while doing much to furnish that mainstay of a free state—a proletariat intellectually quickened.

The teachings of such a college should weigh powerfully against the really pernicious agitation of the more dangerous demagogues. The unreasoning discontent and hatred of wealth inculcated by benevolent but irresponsible orators; the combination of spineless sentimentalism and social animosity produced by the demagogic press—these are the contagion that really threatens the republic. Compared with this, the modest establishment in Nineteenth Street, with its ambitious purpose of upsetting all existing political and commercial institutions, appears a very bulwark of our institutions. An error that springs from a false step in reasoning may be cured by reason, but who shall undertake to confute the wilder fallacies of the heart?

A CHANCE FOR THE BIRDS.

The Hamburg authorities have decided to appoint a special "Vogelwart," whose duty it will be to study and utilize the best schemes for preserving bird life. This important step, which, it is hoped, will be taken as a precedent by other governing bodies, is prompted by the International Association of Women for the Protection of Birds. The German branch, which has nearly doubled its membership within a year, has just issued its "Jahrbuch" for 1905, a volume of 120 pages, containing some startling figures as to the wholesale slaughter of birds in various countries. Italy, Dalmatia, Belgium, the United States, Morocco, Egypt, and Turkey lead in this war of extermination. In Italy alone, perhaps 200,000,000 useful or ornamental birds are killed annually; the number of nests destroyed exceeds, according to the secretary of the Florence branch of the association, 12,000,000, which means the loss of another 50,000,000 birds. In Madrid, it is estimated, some 300,000 larks, robins, finches, and other birds are served daily as food. In four-fifths of the area of the United States birds with beautiful feathers have been nearly exterminated.

Though our country figures in the list as one of the chief culprits, there is reason to believe that the tide has turned, and that the birds here have once more a chance to live and multiply. While there are, of course, no statistics, observers have noted during the past spring and summer that there are more songsters in our meadows and trees than a few years ago. For this result, thanks are due largely to the work of the Audubon Society. The first duty of its members is to discountenance the use by women of all feathers except those of the ostrich and of domestic fowls. The society's report for 1905 indicates a gain of 250 per cent. in its receipts over those of the preceding year; of this money excellent use is made. Much has been done in the way of influencing legislatures to pass laws for the protection of songsters and game birds. There are already six reservations, where birds are guarded during the breeding season. The Louisiana branch has taken a lease of twenty-two islands, each of which is the breeding place of large colonies of birds, such as Laughing Gulls, Foster's Common, Royal

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and Cabot's Terns, and Black Skimmers. The number of wardens has been steadily increased. A stream of educational leaflets is issuing from the headquarters, at No. 141 Broadway. Clubs are being formed in schools, and in awakening an interest among children lies the greatest hope of the permanency of the Audubon movement.

Through the work of the society, farmers are impressed anew with the importance of birds as enemies of the destructive insects and worms, whose ravages are annually increasing. Foresters are appealed to in view of the damage done, and the much greater damage threatened, by caterpillars. "No Shooting" signs have been distributed in large numbers to landholders, by which means protection has been provided on many large farms and on estates near towns and cities. Perhaps the greatest triumph has been the agreement of the wholesale milliners of New York and Chicago not to sell native or imported song birds for a period of three years. How this plan works, is illustrated in the report from Oregon. Grebe hunting was abruptly stopped in that State on receipt of word from the Milliners' Association that no more of the skins would be bought. The Pacific islands, with their birds of brilliant plumage, are included in the work of the Audubon Society. Of special interest in the current report is a remark made in the section devoted to Maine by Warden Harlow of the Mount Kineo region. "While sportsmen are generally inclined," he says, "to respect bird life, there are quite a number of instances where thoughtlessness leads them to shoot at our song-birds merely as targets." This has done much to decimate the birds; but there is undoubtedly a reaction.

One influence has been exerted by the numerous articles and books recently written to show that shooting animals with the camera is infinitely more fascinating than the use of the rifle. This enterprise calls into play all the best manly qualities of endurance, sets one's wits against the cunning of wild animals, and gives all the excitement and pleasure of pursuit without that "half-defined feeling of repentance and sorrow" which comes to hunters when their quarry lies dead before them. An excellent illustration of this method of hunting with the camera is provided by an article, to which we referred at the time of publication, "Photographing Wild Game with Flashlight and Camera," by the Hon. George Shiras, in the July number of the *National Geographic Magazine*.

There are certain animals which remain as legitimate prey of those who prefer the rifle to the camera: woodchucks, for instance, and the wily crows, which destroy birds' eggs and are, oftener than is generally known, devastating visitors in the chicken yards. Squirrels, too, must not be allowed to become too numerous; they eat eggs and young birds that have escaped the deadly cold storms of early summer. The worst enemy of birds, apart from man, is the domestic cat. One, at a low estimate, will devour every year fifty birds in the nesting season on a single farm. A cat tax would doubtless do much to help the multiplication of birds. Pending its enactment, those who love to see and hear birds near their houses would do well to follow the suggestion made in a recent book, that the house cat be prevented from roaming about during the time when young birds essay their first flight, by confining her within a large enclosure of wire netting.

GENUINE PHONETIC SPELLING.

George Bernard Shaw, in a letter to the London *Times*, buffets the simple spellers to the top of his Irish bent. To the changes proposed, he objects that they are not simplified spelling, but "shortened spelling," which leaves a child or a foreigner quite as much in the dark as before. The whole business, he continues, is trifling, not touching the real issue, which is to spell as we pronounce. Granted the desirability of a phonetic alphabet, it is evident that the gradual reforms proposed by Mr. Carnegie's committee are ludicrously inadequate. To the present list of 300 "reformed" words, thrice that number might be added, and we should still be little nearer a spelling transparent to the foreigner or child. These half measures Mr. Shaw, as a cheerful iconoclast, heartily despises; for him, genuine phonetic spelling.

This is the sincere milk of the word. Mr. Shaw is merely giving wings and a voice of brass to the cause that such quiet scholars as Ellis, Alexander M. Bell, Henry Sweet, Vietor, Paul Passy, and others have been advocating for a generation. These specialists have set themselves the task of ascertaining all the sounds of human speech and of establishing fixed and unmistakable symbols therefor. Phonetics has become a science, an indispensable adjunct to philology, a recognized means of recording dialects, for example, and an approved device for teaching the pronunciation of modern language. Many, not all, of the phoneticians believe the science transcends these erudite uses, and wish to make phonetic spelling universal. Under such a dispensation, we should all write precisely as we speak, noting our individual peculiarities of pronunciation. To this end perfect alphabets have been devised; and if we cannot tell whither Professor Brander Matthews's colleagues will lead us, we can tell to a dot what Mr. Shaw means to do to the language.

Turn we, then, to Henry Sweet's "Primer of Phonetics," the best authority on the subject, and learn what the innocent simplifiers, did they but know it, have in store for us. Mr. Sweet, be it noted, has two alphabets—one a transitional scheme, calculated for those who are devoted to the old spelling; the other for those who would be genuinely and progressively phonetic. He illustrates from the following Ollendorfian predication:

People used to think the earth was a kind of flat cake, with the sea all round it; but we know now that it is really round, like a ball—not quite round; but a little flattened, like an orange.

For the benefit of weak-kneed reformers, this may be spelled phonetically in the following makeshift fashion, the texts running line for line:

:pijpl ˈjuws -tə :þiŋk -ði ˈəəþ -wəz -ə :kaind -əv ˈflæt ˈkeik‵, -wið -ðə ˈsij -əl ˈraund -it ; -bət ˈwij ˈnou ˈnau -ðət -its ˈriəli ;raund‵, ˈlaik -ə ˈbəl—:not ˈkwait :raund‵, -bət -ə ˈlitl ˈflætnd‵, ˈlaik -ən ˈoriŋ‵.

As a golden middle way, Dr. Sweet feels that this does well enough; Mr. Shaw, as a foe of compromise, is bound to repudiate any such orthographical *modus vivendi*. He desires that the "President and Board take the bull by the horns . . . and enlarge the alphabet until our consonants and vowels . . . are separately defined," stipulating also that the new letters "be designed by an artist with a fully developed sense of beauty in writing and printing." But Mr. Shaw seems to be unaware that the very thing exists in the "visible speech" invented by the late Professor Bell. It is theoretically perfect, each symbol being an exact signal to the organs of articulation. It is comely also, bearing a remote resemblance to Coptic calligraphy. Here, then, is our geographical thesis again, in the spelling to which all convinced phoneticians and simplifiers do or should aspire. Here is the real simplicity for which "G. B. S." agonizes:

:ɔlɔmɔɯ ·ɯɔiɔs -ɔl :ɔfɔn -ɯf- ·ɔlf- ɯɔs -ɔf- ɯɔiɯ ·ɯɔlɯ -ɔ-l- ɯɔiɯ ;ɔ‵ɯɔlɯ ·ɔlɯ ·ɯ-ɟɔ- ɯɔ- ·ɯ-l ɯɔiɯ ·ɯɔlɯ ;ɯɔlɯ ‵,ɯɔlɯ ·ɯ-l- ɔɯ-l- ɯɔlɯ ·ɯ-l- ɔɯ- ɯɔlɯ ‵,ɯɔlɯ ·ɯɔlɯ

essary to labor such a point. But the myopic zeal of the phoneticians and the cheapening of the literary language by over-production have brought about real confusion. Ever since human speech has been written at all, "to talk like a book" has been a reproach; to write absolutely as one talks has been reserved, we believe, for our own day, and the author of the "Billy Baxter Letters" has possibly founded a school. In English, however, the colloquial language still includes little more than a thousand words, the literary some twenty thousand, and we properly refuse to tolerate from the pulpit or lecture platform the locutions we readily admit in the street. And the criterion of the book language is not the ear, but the eye. Spelling, if learned at all, is picked up incidentally from much reading. How much nonsense is talked about saving the time of the child can be perceived only when it is recalled that those who command only the colloquial language rarely learn to spell at all—even in the most phonetic tongues. In other words, the evil of inconsistent and illogical spelling is largely imaginary. Those who read much and well will spell well enough unless, indeed, they belong to the large class of congenital cacographers.

Of course, there are those who say that there ought to be no such distinction between spoken and written English—let us call it heard and seen English—and that heard English as the living reality ought to go straight into the books, each author mouthing as he will and duly recording his individual pronunciation. With such an expression of benevolent anarchy we have no wish to argue. Suffice it to say that the simple spellers are so far behind this teaching as to have justly acquired "G. B. S.'s" scorn, whereas the aggressive phoneticians are in such an unqualifiedly superior attitude to the mere facts of language that this literary socialist seems almost their predestined champion.

THE PRESENT POSITION OF LATIN AND GREEK.

This article is an argument neither for nor against classical studies. It has no concern with their intrinsic merits or defects as instruments of discipline and culture, and none with their value, in comparison with other studies. It is, rather, an attempt to present certain facts concerning their present position in our secondary schools and colleges, together with comments thereon from the point of view of the practical administration of those institutions.

Since the pessimists as to the future of Latin and Greek are numerous, and since they are able to cite rather disturbing evidence for their opinions, it is worth while to recall this evidence at the outset. First of all, there is the present status of the A.B. degree. Time was when the course leading to this degree involved a considerable amount of prescribed Latin and Greek. This is the case no longer. It is now possible to obtain the A.B. at most colleges of the first rank, and many lesser ones, without an hour's study of either language. Many colleges still require a small amount of Latin—one or two-fifteenths of the total work for the degree—but even in these the prescription of undergraduate Greek is rare. This abandonment of required classical study has been accompanied by the enlargement of the circle of liberal studies. Most of these studies—English, German, French, Spanish, political economy, history, government, the natural sciences, and others—are not new. The important point is that, under present conditions, the student may follow any one of them for several successive years, instead of the half-year or year formerly allotted to them. Thus, for the first time in our history, they have attained a dignity formerly held by the classics alone.

The enlargement of the group of liberal studies and the increased dignity of the newer members have been emphasized recently by the growing tendency of colleges to abandon the degrees of Ph.B., B.L., B.Litt., and even of S.B., and to grant the single degree of A.B. for all undergraduate work. To many observers the introduction of real competitors for the time and attention of students, together with freedom of choice among them, seems to be a further step in pushing classical studies to the wall.

Again, the new policy regarding entrance requirements seems to be adverse to the classics. This also is marked by the general abandonment of required Latin or Greek, and by the demand for real attainments in other subjects. In 1870 Cornell demanded from all entering the A.B. course the whole of Cæsar, the entire "Æneid," six orations of Cicero, three books of the "Anabasis," one book of Homer, and Latin and Greek composition and grammar. The remaining requirements were arithmetic, elementary—very elementary—algebra, plane geometry, and a contemptible smattering of ancient history, geography, and English grammar. Substantially the same requirements were made by Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Michigan, and Columbia. Cornell and Michigan now require neither Greek nor Latin; Princeton is the only institution which requires Greek. So late as 1897 nearly three-fourths—more than three hundred—of the colleges in the country specified Greek as an entrance requirement. Undoubtedly, in many cases, this was merely a catalogue requirement, in emulation of larger colleges, but few of these institutions now make it even on paper. Two to four years of preparatory Latin are still very generally required, but it is possible to take the A.B. in institutions of the highest rank with no knowledge whatever even of preparatory Latin. The modern theory in its extreme form is that four years' really solid study of any group of secondary subjects of reasonable variety is a sufficient preparation for college. Stanford University, for instance, publishes a list of about thirty-eight subjects, of which the student must choose from six to ten, including English. Harvard, much more conservative, requires English, algebra, geometry, one ancient and one modern language, history, a natural science, and advanced work representing a year's study in each of at least two of the foregoing branches. English is no longer the tag-end of the examination; it stands on precisely the same footing as Latin. Only occasionally is less than a year's solid study of any other subject accepted, while German and French must be pursued for two years each. It is safe to say that in 1870 students who could pass in Latin, Greek, and mathematics were never seriously troubled by examiners about the other subjects, and that a few days of study were sufficient to get them up. The importance of this development of modern subjects, with the freedom to choose them for entrance, must be emphasized. It is perfectly fair to say that much later than 1870 the classics were supreme, partly because here again they had no real competitors. This advantageous position they no longer hold.

Turning from college studies and entrance examinations to the secondary schools, the situation appears to be no better. Either the outline of a solid classical programme is lost through the adoption of a system partly or wholly elective, or if it exists, it is flanked by schools or programmes devoted chiefly to modern studies. This state of affairs is not new; on the contrary, it is nearly a century old. But only within twenty-five years have the modern subjects been standardized, their methods and resources developed, and their teachers trained, to a point even approaching equality with teachers of the classics. The latter held the advantages of centuries of scholarly work in these directions, as well as those of position, social prestige, and repute. These advantages they are now rapidly losing.

It is clear that in practice, as well as in theory, we have come to a radically new administration of liberal studies, and that Latin and Greek no longer necessarily hold a dominant place—or even any place at all—therein. On the foregoing presentation the pessimist appears to be justified in his views. The classics seem to be dethroned, and even discredited. With this view the writer disagrees. Not one of the facts cited above touches the heart of the situation; the important facts remain to be considered. For clearness Latin and Greek will be treated separately.

In number of students alone, Greek appears to be declining slowly, in the face of a general increase in the secondary school and college population. In the high schools, in 1898, students of Greek numbered 25,000; in 1904—the latest data at hand—there were 18,447. For several years previous to 1898 the number had been practically stationary. The first statistics of college students were collected in 1900-01, in which year the number of students of Greek was 16,218. In 1904, it was 14,729. The total college population of these years was 103,000 and 118,000 respectively (round numbers). Whether this is a permanent decline remains to be seen. The abandonment of prescribed Greek for college entrance has probably not greatly influenced the decline. Greek is still protected, and well protected, at most colleges by being given more credit for a given amount of study than any other subject. This is a real protection. At Harvard, where it is optional, most candidates for admission nevertheless offer elementary Greek, and 43 per cent. of them choose ad-

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vanced Greek out of a list of ten elective subjects. At Yale, the alternatives are so exacting that Greek is in effect prescribed. A real cause for the diminution in numbers is probably the prosperity of Latin in secondary schools. A word of explanation will make this clear. Most schools cannot maintain separate teachers of Greek; the work is done by teachers of Latin. Greek classes are commonly small—often of half a dozen students or less; Latin classes are large, and growing larger. From an administrative point of view, the teacher's time and strength should be devoted to the subjects much demanded, hence the tendency to extinction of the small classes. This tendency holds good of all little-chosen subjects, and it probably accounts in part for the relative disappearance of Greek.

But there is much for encouragement in the situation. Greek teachers are probably better trained than ever before, and their efforts are turned in more profitable directions. There is a growing tendency to study the language as literature rather than as an exercise in grammar. How little has this been done in practice, and how often has it been recommended since the days of Quintilian! We are on the right road, though even the next generation may not reach the goal. College entrance examinations are tests of power to read Greek at sight, rather than tests of memory and knowledge of grammatical rules. College courses in Greek have never been more numerous, nor have Greek studies ever been carried so far. Denouncers of the elective system must not forget that that system means liberty to extend the study of the classics as well as liberty for other studies, and that no feasible prescribed system could possibly give them the freedom in that respect which they now enjoy.

Latin flourishes in the secondary schools almost beyond belief. In 1894 there were roughly 480,000 secondary students in the United States, of whom 43.59 per cent. were studying Latin; in 1904 the numbers were 822,000 and 49.96 per cent. respectively. The observer is at once struck by the enormous increase in the secondary population and the still greater increase in the number of Latin students. Further study of the facts only emphasizes these points. Tracing the figures backward from 1894, one finds a steadily diminishing number of secondary students, and a generally lower percentage of them giving attention to Latin. This subject is now more generally pursued than any other except algebra and English. While it shows both absolute and relative increase in numbers, many other subjects—notably the natural sciences—show relative decline. Indeed, it is clear that something must be done soon if physics, chemistry, and biology are to make a respectable showing twenty-five years hence. Latin teachers too are better and better trained. They are slowly getting away from the ideals of the Hinterschlag Gymnasium, so eloquently described in "Sartor Resartus," to the study of Latin as literature. College entrance examinations, like those of Greek, are real tests of power, rather than of linguistic cram; and similarly, under the freedom of the elective system, the college courses in Latin have been vastly extended. In 1870 the classical department at Harvard had the supposed advantage of prescribed Latin and Greek, which it lacks in 1906. Yet now, with less than double the number of students which it had in 1870, its staff of professors has been multiplied by three, and it offers more than five times the number of courses offered thirty-six years ago. This case is, of course, exceptional; but in a less degree the advancement of the subject has been going on at many other institutions. The number of Latin students in college remained fairly constant from 1901 to 1904, the figures being, for the two years, 27,219, and 26,056 respectively. Much of the decline is probably due to the fact that fewer freshmen are conditioned in the subject on entrance, and do not, therefore, appear in the elementary classes.

The abolition of required Latin for entrance at Cornell has had little effect on the number of students offering it. Only an insignificant minority offer other subjects in its stead. Indeed, President Schurman declares that should there be danger of a wholesale desertion of Latin it would be restored to the status of prescription. Unless all signs fail, the number of students offering Latin for entrance, even to those institutions which do not require it, is constantly increasing. The fears that the elective system would encourage a wholesale rush for easy subjects are by no means justified. As a psychological fact, students of all ages will, and do, freely choose and stand by subjects known to be difficult, when the same subjects prescribed would win from them only a tardy attention.

In the face of these facts there may be some who still long for a return to the "traditional A.B. curriculum." This "traditional A.B." exists only in the imaginations of persons ignorant of the history of education, but let that pass. What would be the effect of a return to a prescribed curriculum involving much Latin and Greek, and to entrance requirements similarly narrow? Should we not vastly improve the present situation of the classics? The writer answers, No. He believes that such a move would result in the practical extinction both of the classics and of the A.B. degree. This has, in fact, been nearly the experience of several institutions which have made the attempt, not to restore, but merely to maintain, long established requirements. The following table shows this most forcibly:

	1891.	1900.
MICHIGAN.		
A.B. degrees conferred	55	63
Other first degrees (Litt.B., Ph.B., S.B.)	94	231
CORNELL.		
A.B. degrees conferred	23	53
Others, as above	164	237
WISCONSIN.		
A.B. degrees conferred	11	21
Others, as above	80	196
CALIFORNIA.		
A.B. degrees conferred	11	38
Others, as above	43	183

In these cases it is clear that the number of students for the A.B. degree has remained small, preventing expansion of courses, and the more advanced study of the classics, while they have been overshadowed by the growth in numbers seeking other degrees. Less conspicuously, but not less effectively, the new degrees have gained upon the A.B. even in institutions where the latter has been particularly strong. Far-sighted administrators of college affairs have seen for years that the effective preservation of the A.B., and all that goes with it, can be secured only by broadening the terms on which it may be obtained, and on which students may matriculate for it. Michigan, Cornell, Wisconsin, and other universities have already moved in this direction with gratifying results. The adoption of the policies mentioned at the beginning of this paper was merely formal recognition of a need already urgent. As President Eliot has repeatedly pointed out, changes of this kind are commonly brought about by changes in our national life and thought quite beyond the control of college or university. In the long run, these institutions, as well as the secondary school, must adapt themselves to new conditions if they would survive. It is not merely ridiculous, but impossible, to uphold a scheme of education which no longer commands the respect of the public. And though we may never again see the classics dominating liberal studies as of old, we need not fear for their future. "The argument as to the merit of Greek," said President Eliot, "simply proves to me that the study of it by competent persons will never cease. . . . Can any of us belive that the classical departments of our universities are going to become weak and feeble, and that little money is to be spent on them? Not if we believe in the supreme excellence of the Greek period, and its fruits."

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EXCAVATIONS AT SPARTA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: The British Archæological School at Athens has undertaken some important excavations this year upon the site of ancient Sparta. Sparta has long been regarded as a promising place for excavations, but has so far been neglected, because an extensive olive grove covers the ancient city, and the expense necessary to remove this has been regarded as an effective barrier to complete exploration of the site. In 1892 Dr. Waldstein, at that time director of the American School, uncovered the theatre, and did some digging at the so-called "Tomb of Leonidas" and in a few other places, but since then little or nothing was done until last spring. The British archæologists were attracted to the site by the fact that for some time small lead figures, said to have been found in the vicinity, were offered for sale by children at Sparta. A member of the British School—I believe Mr. Wace—induced one child to show him where they were found, and was guided to a place in the river bed about half a mile below the bridge where the stream passed close to considerable remains of Roman concrete. After a preliminary examination of this site, Mr. Bosanquet, the director of the school, decided to begin at this spot the excavations which have turned out so promising.

It was evident at once that a rather important Roman building had stood there, but not enough of it remained to determine

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what it was. The excavators conjectured that it might be the circular building seen by Leake, but sought for in vain by later travellers. As they dug down they came across a number of inscribed slabs of the second century A. D, recording the dedication of *strigils* to Artemis Orthia. This made it clear that they had found one of the landmarks of Sparta, the temple of Artemis Orthia, where the Spartan youths were flogged. Below the dedication on each slab was a cutting into which the *strigil* was fitted, and one slab was found with the rusty *strigil* still in place. Further down a great mass of concrete, a metre and a half thick, was uncovered. When the excavators at length broke through this they found below it foundation walls and quantities of potsherds of the Corinthian style, mixed with which were a number of bronzes and ivories, and some very interesting terra-cotta masks; and lower still were great quantities of geometric sherds also accompanied by bronzes, among which were a number of *fibulæ* ornamented with four spirals. In both layers enormous quantities of the small lead figures were found. The concrete was so thick and so difficult to remove that the excavators could do little more than sink pits through it at different points, but they found everywhere deposits of the same character and the same richness. For the thick layer of concrete, like the crust of a pie, had fortunately preserved the interior absolutely intact.

The most interesting objects found were the terra-cotta masks. These are life size, and in some cases look almost like death masks. Forty whole ones and parts of about sixty others had been taken out up to the time when the excavations closed. Next in importance are the small lead figures. A few of these had found their way to the National Museum at Athens and to the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, before the excavations began. They are as a rule about an inch and a half high and cut out of sheet lead. There are about fifty different types of soldiers, some mounted, some on foot, female figures, and great quantities of small wreaths. The excavators estimate that they have already found about 7,000 wreaths and 3,000 or more figures. When one considers that the site has only been tapped, so to speak, the number of objects which will eventually come to light is truly amazing.

Not enough has been uncovered yet to permit a study of the walls, but the west end of one building was found which the excavators thought to be the end of one of the temples, though not the earliest.

Mr. Bosanquet and his assistants were not content to devote all their time to the temple, but have explored the whole area of the ancient city very carefully. Pits sunk along the river bank between the temple and the bridge show the same deposits of pottery, and prove that one of the earliest Spartan villages was located here. And here I might say that the vase fragments show local peculiarities, a fact which seems to prove that they were made on the spot. Other excavations have been undertaken at the theatre, where one end of the stage has apparently been found. Several large sculptured blocks, with garlands extending from one *boucranion* to another, were uncovered here; also a number of inscriptions, including one with the rare name of the Emperor Florian and another giving rules for the games called the Leonidea. It is expected that other inscriptions referring to these games will be brought to light, as several bases for *stelæ* have already been found.

Furthermore, the town wall which enclosed Sparta in later times has been followed for practically its entire length. Beginning at the Artemiseum it ran up stream nearly to the bridge, and then across to the Magoula, and down by that stream. This shows that the ancient city was of much greater extent than has hitherto been supposed. The wall was of unbaked brick, covered with tiles, and had the usual stone foundation. Several tiles inscribed *δημοσίου τείχους* were found; and in one place the remains of a building, probably the temple of Eilyeithuia, as a tile was found bearing the local name of that goddess in the genitive. Trial pits have been dug in a number of other places, and some tombs opened, but nothing more of especial importance discovered.

The site is so large and has shown itself interesting in so many places that it will probably be several years before the excavators will feel that they have exhausted it. The British School is certainly to be congratulated upon its good fortune, and all archæologists will look forward with anticipation to the renewal of the excavations under the new director, Mr. Dawkins, next spring.

WILLIAM N. BATES.

University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, September 24.

LEARNING LATIN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I wish to express my thorough agreement with Professor Lodge in your issue of August 30, in the matter of acquiring a Latin vocabulary. The fact that this is a difficult matter only makes it the more important that the teacher should, in every possible way, aid the student. That the chief aim in the study of Latin is acquaintance with the literature, in no way obviates the necessity of learning to read the language and of learning this quickly and thoroughly. If Latin is ever to have the place in higher education that of right belongs to it, the student must acquire in the high-school course far more reading ability than at present. He must come to college with such power than he can in reality take up the study of the Roman literature. The modification of our present methods which more than any other will tend to bring about this desirable result is just this giving attention to the acquisition of a larger vocabulary.

But there is another improvement in most Latin teaching only second in importance to that proposed by Professor Lodge. It has been observed that the freshman's knowledge of the grammar has very little connection with his ability to read Latin. A freshman usually knows his declensions; he may be able to tell with some prompting the principal uses of the cases; but in my own experience, I have never yet found a freshman who could tell what were his grounds for deciding that a certain dative or ablative or accusative had a certain use or meaning. Indeed, the method commonly employed seems to be to guess at the meaning of the form, and then to see if it makes sense. Now, an inflectional form having more than one possible meaning presents a problem to be solved, and it would seem necessary that the student should have a detailed knowledge of the methods by which the solution is to be reached. He must, in fact, have more; he must have the skill that comes only from the frequent conscious application of these methods.

If we examine the text-books, we may not be surprised at this lack of information on the part of the freshman. The grammar and the beginner's book may give him the uses of the cases and of other forms; the notes to his edition of Cæsar, Cicero, or Vergil, may occasionally tell him that the use of a certain case is this or that; but neither in grammar, beginner's book, nor notes, does the student find direct specific instructions for distinguishing one use of the ablative from another, or of one use of a conjunction from another. Whatever skill he gets in this direction, he gets with no thanks to his text-books. And unless his teacher helps him greatly, whatever he gets is haphazard and nearly worthless.

Latin is a difficult language for two reasons. The vocabulary is difficult of acquisition, and every sentence, almost every word, presents a problem, the solution of which requires the application of certain grammatical knowledge, the body of which is after all not so large as we commonly think. That students may learn to read the language, it is necessary that direct systematic instruction be given, looking to the acquisition of a vocabulary. It is also necessary that the same kind of instruction and guidance be given in the acquiring of skill in the application of grammatical knowledge. FRANK H. FOWLER.

Lombard College, Galesburg, Ill., September 22.

EDITING CONSULAR REPORTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Do you realize the manner in which the Daily Consular Reports are now being "edited" in the interest of Trust-made tariff and ship subsidies?

Here is one of those innocent little editorials in the Consular Reports:

> The large subsidy paid to the Cunard Line, and the loan of money at low rates of interest to build new ships, was proof enough of the British fear of the German lines, which are favored by aid from their Government.

Here is another:

> One noticeable feature of consular reports is the frequent mention of arrangements made by foreign Governments to extend their foreign trade by increased transportation facilities, and the repeated complaint of the lack of such facilities for American exporters. In many parts of the world American products are practically excluded because of the frequent transfers necessary in shipping, the consequent long delay in filling orders, and the high cost of transportation. By increased shipping facilities Canada has greatly added to her trade, as have Germany and other progressive countries. The expressions of regret on the part of consuls and other representatives of the United States abroad because of a lack of direct transportation are creditable to them.

I read the consular reports daily and I have failed to find any such frequency of complaints. On the other hand several

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consuls have taken occasion to commend the transportation facilities.

Read this from the "editorial" department of the Reports:

Mr. Heingartner, deputy consul at Trieste, says that he cannot understand why American goods of the same kind cannot be sold in Austria as well as those of British make. That is a little puzzling. But lower wages enable the British to produce many articles cheaper than can be done in the United States, and better steamship communication gives them another advantage.

Now, as matter of fact the consul said that the goods would be sold all right if an American manufacturer would establish a store or agency of his own in Trieste, and said nothing about the lack of transportation facilities affecting our trade there. In fact, he said that a large stock of poor suspenders was offered at a high price; what was wanted was good suspenders at fair price. A line of steamers runs between New York and Trieste, with at least two sailings per month, and sometimes as many as four; what more is needed?

Here is another editorial intended to quiet the clamor against Trusts:

A new Trust composed "of the whole of the hinge makers of Great Britain," as reported by the London *Times*, has recently been formed "to put an end to underselling." Trusts are increasing at present more rapidly in the United Kingdom than in the United States, despite the lack of a protective tariff in the former country.

It is about time that the "editor" of the Reports let them speak for themselves, and injected a little less of his partisan bias into them.

W. S. NEVINS.

Salem, Mass., September 24.

VOLTAIRE'S FAITH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Silas Orrin Howes, in your issue of August 16, asks for the source of Voltaire's statement, "I die adoring God, etc." He will find it in the "Œuvres complètes de Voltaire," Paris, 1828, édition Delangle Frères, Vol. I., page 437.

JEAN CHARLEMAGNE BRACQ.

Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., September 22.

Notes.

The Clarendon Press of Oxford (New York: Henry Frowde) issues a long list of books in preparation. Among those which will be published before Christmas are the following: "Louis XI. et Charles le Téméraire," by Michelet, edited by E. Renault; "Les Journées de Juin," by Stern, edited by C. N. Nagel; "Lettres Parisiennes," by Madame de Girardin, edited by F. de Baudiss; "Société Française," by Cousin, edited by A. Bentinck-Smith; "Hernani," by Victor Hugo; Sainte-Beuve's "Essays," selections, edited by D. Ll. Savory; "Pierrette," by Balzac, edited by T. de Sélincourt; "La Mer," by Michelet, edited by W. Robertson; "Eugénie Grandet," by Balzac, edited by H. E. Berthon; "Racine et Shakespeare," by De Stendhal, edited by Leon Delbos; "The Menexenus" of Plato, edited by J. A. Shawyer; Plautus's "Mostellaria," edited by E. A. Sonnenschein; Martial, books vii.-xii., edited by R. T. Bridge and E. D. C. Lake; "Wisa Handbook," by A. C. Madan; "Primitive and Mediæval Japanese Texts," edited with English translation, introductions, notes, and glossaries, by F. V. Dickins; Knyvett's "Defence of the Realme," with introduction by C. Hughes; Howell's "Devises" and Peacham's "Compleat Gentleman," with introductions by W. A. Raleigh; Greville's "Life of the Renowned Sir Philip Sidney," with introduction by N. C. Smith; "Evelyn's "Sculptura" and Pepys's "Memoires of the Royal Navy," with introductions by C. F. Bell; Coleridge's "Biographia Literaria," edited by J. Shawcross; "The Shirburn Ballads," edited by Andrew Clark; "Frederick York Powell," his life, with a selection from his letters and occasional writings, by Oliver Elton; "Life and Letters of Sir Henry Wotton," edited by L. Pearsall-Smith; "The Dawn of Modern Geography," vol. iii., by C. R. Beazley; "The Evolution of Culture and Other Essays," by the late Lieut.-Gen. A. Lane-Fox Pitt-Rivers, edited by J. L. Myres, with an introduction by Henry Balfour; "Hermann von Helmholtz," by Leo Koenigsberger, translated by Frances A. Welby, with preface to the English edition by Lord Kelvin; "A Catalogue of the Herbarium of Dillenius," by G. Claridge Druce, with the assistance of H. H. Vines; Æschylus, the seven plays in English verse, by Lewis Campbell; "Montaigne: A Study," by R. Warwick Bond; "Christabel," by Samuel Taylor Coleridge, illustrated by a facsimile of the MS., and by notes by Ernest Hartley Coleridge; "Corolla Numismatica," numismatic essays in honor of Barclay V. Head; "Reason, Thought, and Language, or The Many and the One," a revised system of logical doctrine under the forms of idiomatic discourse, by Douglas Macleane; "Handbook of the Ila Language," by the Rev. E. W. Smith.

The American Baptist Publication Society announces for fall publication "Odds and Ends from Pagoda Land," by Dr. W. C. Griggs; "A Short History of the Baptists," by Prof. Henry C. Vedder; "The Message of Hosea and the Twentieth Century," by the Rev. B. A. Copass; "The Book of the Prophet Jeremiah," by the Rev. C. R. Brown; "Practical Ideals in Evangelism," by Charles Herbert Rust; and "For the Work of the Ministry," by the Rev. T. Harwood Pattison, elaborated by his son, the Rev. Harold Pattison.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish this week "The County Road," by Alice Brown; "Walt Whitman," by Bliss Perry; "Books, Culture, and Character," by J. N. Larned; the complete poems of Edward Rowland Sill; "The Poetry of Chaucer," by Robert K. Root; "Ecclesiastes in the Metre of Omar," by the Rev. William B. Forbush; "English Patents of Monopoly," by William H. Price, and "The Dictionary of Practical Phonography," by James E. Munson.

The Century Company will publish this month Maria Hornor Lansdale's "The Châteaux of Touraine," with color reproductions of Jules Guérin's drawings; H. G. Wells's "In the Days of the Comet"; Helen Nicolay's "The Boys' Life of Lincoln"; the new collection of "Fairy Stories from St. Nicholas"; and Richard Watson Gilder's new volume of poems, "A Book of Music."

Richard G. Badger announces the following volumes of verse: "The Jewels of King Art," by James Connolly; "The Children of Christmas and Other Children," by Edith M. Thomas; and "Foregone Verses," by William Wallace Whitlock.

Little, Brown & Co. are issuing a new edition complete in one volume, of "The Letters of Emily Dickinson, from 1847 to 1886," edited by Mabel Loomis Todd. The book contains a portrait of Miss Dickinson, a new one of her old home, and facsimiles of her handwriting.

The Macmillan Company announces for early publication, a volume, "The Worker and Other Poems," by a hitherto unknown English author, Coningsby William Dawson, son of the Rev. W. J. Dawson.

T. Fisher Unwin (London), is publishing "A Short History of Wales" by Owen Edwards; and "Saunterings in Spain," an illustrated book of travel by Major-Gen. Seymour.

G. P. Putnam's Sons have in press the authorized American edition of the first story in Fogazzaro's Trilogy. This book, issued in Italy under the title of "Piccolo Mondo Antico," will be published in the English and American editions under the title of "The Patriot." It will be followed by an edition of the second story in the Trilogy, "Piccolo Mondo Moderno," which will probably bear the title, "The Man of the World." "The Saint (Il Santo)" completes the literary scheme of the author.

Arvède Barine's "Princesses and Court Ladies" will appear shortly in translation under the Putnam imprint. The same firm will publish this autumn a small illustrated volume entitled "Westward the Course of Empire," by Montgomery Schuyler. It is in part a record of a trip to the Pacific coast, which Mr. Schuyler visited in 1905.

The first (the October) issue of *Putnam's Monthly* contains some notable matter: Undelivered addresses by John Hay; "Franklin's Social Life in France," with unpublished letters, and an essay by Maurice Maeterlinck. The proof-reading, we regret to observe, is not impeccable.

Dr. J. L. Haney of the Central High School, Philadelphia, having won an enviable station in Coleridgean scholarship, now goes further back to the field of the Elizabethans, which he enters with a booklet (Philadelphia: The Egerton Press), "The Name of William Shakespeare." In seventy pages or so, Dr. Haney seeks "simply to present in convenient form the principal facts that have been elicited concerning the origin and etymology of the name and the vicissitudes of its orthography at various periods of its history." He divides his material under nine headings: the Name Shakespeare; the Stratford Registers; Contemporary Documents; the Registers of the Stationers' Company; the Title Pages of the Quartos; Contemporary Tributes and Allusions; the Period of the Folios; Modern Editors and Critics; the Controversy over the Orthography. Although here and there the essay has a more controversial air, perhaps, than its author intended, it is, on the whole, a fair, complete, and clear exposition of the subject. So far as we have observed, it takes account of every scrap of evidence available, up to the time that it went to print; the unim-

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portant data on "Other William Shakespeares," recently contributed by Miss Stopes to the London *Athenæum* (August 25), appeared, of course, too late for notice by Dr. Haney. Here is Dr. Haney's conclusion of the whole matter:

Briefly summarizing the evidence brought together in these pages, we find that the name occurred originally in numerous variant forms; that at Stratford the spelling Shakspere prevailed for a time, though rarely after the beginning of the dramatist's career; that the Stationers' registers and other contemporary documents present a wilderness of confusing variations; that although four of the five autographs seem intended to spell Shakspere, the title-pages of the quartos and the First Folio point more strongly to the form Shakespeare. If the usage of later scholars and critics is of less weight, it is at least noteworthy that the recent editors and biographers who have specialized most zealously upon the study of the poet are virtually unanimous for the longer spelling.

Externally, the volume is a model of good taste; type, page, and binding are alike excellent. We regret that the edition should have been limited to seven hundred and fifty copies.

A work that deserves more popular attention than it has received is Capt. Cecil Battine's (Fifteenth Hussars) "The Crisis of the Confederacy," published by Longmans, Green & Co. It is an excellent commentary upon our civil war, whose history "still remains the most important theme for the student and statesman." In Capt. Battine's view the critical point was immediately after Chancellorsville, when Lee should have been allowed to march northward at once. A subsidiary motive of the book is to display the true use of cavalry, which the author holds was developed in Virginia by Stuart, whom he regards as "the greatest warrior among the many great men so called." A confessed Confederate bias does not interfere with impartial treatment, and the work is quite worth study by those who are interested in our history as well as by professional soldiers.

The title of Gen. Newton M. Curtis's "From Bull Run to Chancellorsville" (Putnams) suggests a history of the first half of the civil war. The book is, however, a history of the Sixteenth New York Infantry, and, incidentally, of the other military organizations of northern New York which served with the Sixteenth in the Army of the Potomac. The volume is a worthy addition to the list, now very considerable, of regimental histories; for not only does Gen. Curtis write entertainingly, but he has also seen in good perspective the part played by his regiment in the campaigns and battles which he describes. The accounts of enlisting and recruiting, and of the experiences of the regiment in camp and on the march, are also useful additions to our knowledge of the period.

"Letters from a Surgeon of the Civil War" (Little, Brown), by Martha Perry, may serve as a slight complement to the history of that distinguished regiment, the Twentieth Massachusetts. It is compiled from letters written by her husband while acting as surgeon at the time of Chancellorsville and the Wilderness.

Some new poems by Prior have been discovered. A. R. Waller, who is editing an edition of Prior for the Cambridge University Press, writes to the London *Athenæum* that through the kindness of the Marquis of Bath he has had opportunity to examine the Prior papers preserved at Longleat. These papers, he finds, contain, in addition to the Prose Dialogues, referred to by Pope and by other writers who saw them, many hitherto unpublished poems by Prior, written by him at Wimpole and at Down Hall in his later years, together with other poems of, presumably, an earlier date. In the preface to the first volume of Prior's writings (1905) Mr. Waller announced that the second volume would contain the Prose Dialogues, mentioned above. He now adds that this volume, now in press, will also contain these unpublished poems. "This examination of the Longleat MSS.," says Mr. Waller, "has solved one or two vexed questions, which will be dealt with in due course; it has shown that Prior worked in forms of verse hitherto unsuspected; and it has proved that certain poems published anonymously are his."

The appearance of Anatole Le Braz's "Au Pays des Pardons" in 1894 was an event of considerable literary and archæological importance in France. The book was a collection of hitherto unprinted legends of the early Breton saints supplemented by sympathetic descriptions of the modern ceremonies in their honor (known as "pardons") which are the last vestiges of the ancient "Feasts of the Dead." The "Land of Pardons," just issued by the Macmillan Company, is a translation of the 1900 edition of this work, which contained one more "pardon" than the first edition. Frances M. Gostling, the translator, has performed her task well, but no translation could hope to render the strange, melancholy charm of M. Le Braz's lyric prose.

The reluctance of Rome in accepting the decision of France to effect separation between Church and State is productive of much literature, mostly polemical. Professor Meter's "Église Catholique" (Colin) is, however, an exception, for although a product of the present crisis, it is not in any way a party pamphlet. It is a clear and methodical exposition, in condensed form, of the constitution and administrative system of the Roman Catholic Church, dealing with, among other matters, canon law, the status of laymen, the right of association, organization at Rome and elsewhere, diocesan and parochial organization, missions, ecclesiastical finance. Apart from a few slips in details, the book may be commended as a convenient manual, written by a competent authority.

Comprehensive thoroughness of contemporary French scholarship in dealing with comparative literary investigation once again finds exemplification in "L'Influence Française en Angleterre au XVII. Siècle," by Louis Charlanne, professor at the University of Poitiers (Paris: Société Française d'imprimerie et de librairie). On this by no means unfamiliar theme, research finds it difficult to shed new light for English specialists; but the merit of this treatise consists less in originality of conclusions than in the extraordinary range of material laid under contribution for its composition; for the final generalizations rest on an exhaustive survey of intellectual and social (not merely literary) influences which passed from Paris to London chiefly under the encouragement of kings and courtiers *continentalized* through exile or voluntary travel. The author's knowledge of his period issues largely from the famous memoirs of the time, supported by evidence from comedies and other light literature; he is thus able to detect French modes of thought, feeling, and practice in English dress, cooking, medicine, gardening, painting, music, etc., chiefly during the later Stuart period, without seeking to show that the foreign wave penetrated deep into the heart of the people, or in any way modified the fundamental attributes of the national spirit and mind. It is only too fatally easy to infer from the unmistakable French stamp on the drama, criticism, and didactic poetry of the time that a complete misdirection of literary energy was the outcome of this influence. M. Charlanne wisely concludes that comprehension of foreign ideals in literature accomplished much in cultivating the French (or Latin) conception of *ordonnance*, as well as in clarifying the best of English eighteenth-century prose. As he makes no mention of Miss Canfield's excellent work, "Corneille and Racine in England" (1904), we are warranted in supposing that his views are entirely independent.

Alexandre Beljame, professor of English literature at the Faculté des Lettres, Paris, died on September 17. M. Beljame was born at Villiers-le-Bal (Seine et Oise) on November 26, 1843. He published, in addition to standard educational works, translations into French of Tennyson's "Enoch Arden," Shelley's "Alastor," and Shakspere's "Macbeth," "Julius Cæsar," and "Othello." His best known book, crowned by the French Academy, is "Le Public et les Hommes de Lettres en Angleterre au XVIIIe Siècle."

The discovery in 1888 of the famous cuneiform correspondence in El-Amarna, in Egypt, containing official communications that passed about the year 1500 B. C. between foreign kings and governors and the Egyptian King, surprised many scholars. Among these letters were some from a King of Arsapi, the exact location of which could not be settled. Now Prof. Hugo Winckler of the University of Berlin has found in Boghaz-Koi, in Asia Minor, east of the Halys, a large number of Babylonian and Assyrian cuneiform inscriptions. This place had hitherto been famous for its unique rock-sculptures; but these finds show that it was the centre of the Hittite State of the Arsapi. The tablets written in Babylonian are in the Chatti dialect and date from the times of Ramses II. and Chetasar, who, according to a covenant carved in the temple of Karnak, had made an alliance with each other. The work of excavation in Boghaz-Koi is to be vigorously pushed.

The book auction season 1906-1907 has begun. In New York the Merwin-Clayton Sales Company will dispose of a collection of first editions of American authors, including such items as Hawthorne's "Fanshawe" and Bryant's "White-Footed Deer"; the library of the late Gen. di Cesnola, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art, rich in books on ceramics and other art subjects; a portion of the

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library of the late Cyrus W. Field with numerous autograph letters; another portion of the collection of the late Thomas Nast, containing, besides the original drawings of many of his own caricatures, some of his paintings and etchings; and the library of the late Richard B. Sinton of Richmond, Va., containing some rare Virginia items. The Anderson Auction Company of this city announces the sale of the Tennyson collection of Prof. A. E. Jack of Lake Forest University, containing many of the privately printed trial books, and magazines containing the first appearance of many of the poems; the library of the late Dr. Elliot Coues, the naturalist, comprising numerous scarce pamphlets on American natural history; and the dramatic library of Charles N. Mann of Philadelphia, covering the history and literature of the English stage, and containing an extraordinary collection of American play-bills. In Philadelphia Stan. V. Henkels promises Part III. of the library of Gov. Pennypacker, including his collection of books on Pennsylvania history, the most important gathering of its kind ever offered; Part III. of the collection of engraved portraits belonging to Judge James T. Mitchell, including the portraits of John Paul Jones, Thomas Jefferson, John Adams, and Abraham Lincoln; and the autograph collection of the late Dr. Joshua I. Cohen of Baltimore, including full sets of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, the Continental Congress, the Stamp Act Congress, the Constitutional Convention, etc. In Boston C. F. Libbie & Co. will offer the library and autograph collection of the late F. Griswold Teft of Great Barrington, Mass., including some rare Cruikshank items, and several letters of Washington; the library of the late J. M. Rice of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, containing a number of rare naval books; the second part of the library of Henry G. Denny, including probably his collection relating to Harvard College, one of the most complete ever brought together.

WASHINGTON.

Letters and Recollections of George Washington, being letters to Tobias Lear and others, between 1790 and 1799, showing the First American in the management of his estate and domestic affairs, with a diary of Washington's last days, kept by Mr. Lear. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $2.50.

Letters of George Washington to George and James Clinton. A Collection of thirty-five letters, of which twenty-six are unpublished, together with Washington's War Map of New York and New Jersey. New York: Privately printed.

George Washington, Patriot, Soldier, Statesman, First President of the United States, by James A. Harrison, Professor in the University of Virginia. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

The publication of letters which increase our knowledge of the private life of Washington satisfies a desire bred of something higher than morbid curiosity. To an extent unusual with the correspondence of public leaders, Washington's letters disclose not only the man, but the statesman; and no one studying the two hundred or more in the first of the volumes before us, or those which he wrote to his manager, William Pearce, or the correspondence which he maintained to the end of his life with Sir John Sinclair, President of the British Board of Agriculture, can fail to see that they show Washington, in the management of his household, his lands, and his money, as possessed of the same qualities of mind and temperament which he displayed in the affairs of war, diplomacy, and statecraft. Unlike generals such as Marlborough, or politicians such as Fox, Washington had no cause to be ashamed of any incident of his private life; and no amount of searching into the details which these letters furnish will impair our respect and reverence for his character. He was the same man, conservative, thorough, dignified, and just, whether negotiating for a house in which to live in Philadelphia, or dealing with Genet and the foreign policy of the Government. In the latter case, he could apply with tact and firmness the principle of no entangling alliances, "steering clear of the vortex of misery which," he says, "has brought so many of the nations of Europe to the brink of ruin" (238); and in the former he could say with equal firmness, "to occupy the premises at the expense of any public body, *I will not*" (30).

Neither the letters to Tobias Lear, who was Washington's secretary for sixteen years, nor the extracts from Lear's diary relating to Washington's last illness, nor the miscellaneous letters which complete this volume, add materially to the knowledge already possessed of Washington's declining years. His life as a landed proprietor, the extent and location of his estates, the agricultural methods that he introduced, the crops that he raised, the "hands" that he employed, and the slaves that he owned, have all been well known. But they do furnish abundant details that are new and quotable expressions on many varied topics; and they bring us into very close touch with the daily life of a great man.

Though less versatile than Franklin, Washington had an intensive knowledge of the practical side of commerce and agriculture that Franklin never possessed. There is nothing academic or speculative in his letters. They contain the thoughts and directions of a shrewd man of business, familiar with the simplest needs of his lands or his family. We find here opinions on the packing of china, the suitability of such household furnishings as carpets, mirrors, and blankets, the repair of his coach, caps for his drivers, the construction of liquor coolers, the merits of horse-mills and of wind-mills, and scores of other matters relating to his farms or his houses. He had knowledge of all persons whom he employed, particularly of those that had duties in his family or about his person, even to the washerwoman. He followed the money market, sought for and took advantage of circumstances regulating the rise and fall of prices, rents, and land values, and it is a significant commentary on his financial solvency that he could say in 1799, only a few months before he died, "This business of borrowing and discount I am quite a novice in" (p. 273). Having to provide for the education of Washington Custis, he looked into the school question, and made a number of interesting and not very complimentary remarks about the "College at Philadelphia," where he deemed the discipline lax and the number of pupils too great for the tutors; though of the "College at Annapolis" he seems to have had a better opinion. His well-known views regarding slaveholding find ample support in these letters. "Were it not," he says, "that I am principled agt. selling negroes, as you would do cattle at a market, I would not in twelve months from this date be possessed of one as a slave"; and again, "The running off of my cook has been a most inconvenient thing to this family; and what renders it more disagreeable, is, that I had resolved never to become the master of another slave by *purchase*, but this resolution I fear I must break." To the first remark he added, "I shall be happily mistaken, if [slaves] are not found to be a very troublesome species of property ere many years pass over our heads."

From these letters we learn Washington's opinions on many matters of public concern, the relations between England and the United States, between England and France, and between France and the United States; on the Embargo and the Whiskey Rebellion; and, especially, on the founding, building, and government of the "Federal City," as he generally called the new capital. We learn that Washington frequently called upon Lear to recommend suitable appointees for offices under government and to aid him in the preparation of his messages to Congress. The letters are inclined to be formal and dignified in expression, as was characteristic of Washington, and for this reason it is the more delightful to meet with such phrase as "Unless some one pops in suddenly."

The editor, whoever he may be (Mrs. Eyre, Lear's granddaughter, furnished the Lear letters and signs the introduction), has taken the editorial duties very lightly. The letters are printed without comments or notes of any kind. The work could have been rendered more readable by a few explanatory foot-notes, and more useful to the student by brief introductions stating where the originals of other than the Lear letters are to be found, and how far they have been used before. All the Lear letters passed through the hands of Jared Sparks, and many of the others are already in print. Some textual criticism would have been desirable in view of the omissions, errors, and strange words that appear in the letters, due either to Washington himself or to the carelessness of a copyist. For example, "perimt" for "permit" (168), "anoner" [answer?] (196), "think" instead of "thin" (199), "draught fera waggon" (200), "over par" [overseer?] (214), "duties of your important truth" [trust?] (235), "if you to be the above mentioned flour" (243).

The letters of Washington to George and James Clinton formed part of the collection of the late William S. Appleton of Boston, recently sold at auction. The dealers who purchased a majority of the letters now offer them to the public through the medium of a small brochure of seventy-two pages, limited to one hundred copies. Of the thirty-five letters purchased, twenty-seven have never been printed, and the present owners justly place a high value on their property. Of course, the letters

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should be purchased by the State of New York and published as a supplemental volume to the "Public Papers of George Clinton," issued under authority from the New York Legislature, half a century ago. But as public bodies move slowly in such matters and as autograph collectors, actuated by other motives than those which appeal to the historical scholar, do not always put their acquisitions into print, the student of Washington's military career, especially that part of it connected with the Clinton-Sullivan campaign of 1779, will find the liberal extracts printed in this volume of interest and value.

Of Professor Harrison's life of Washington we can speak with but slight approval. Its *raison d'être* is the demand of a series—the "Heroes of the Nations"—which, to be complete even approximately, must contain a life of Washington. That a book made to order may be excellent is evidenced by the presence of such scholarly works as Firth's "Cromwell" and Margoliouth's "Mohammed" in the same series. That Professor Harrison has not been influenced by the high standard which these lives have set may be shown by the fact that out of 458 pages more than 200 consist of quotations from Washington's letters and from well-known secondary authorities. That he has taken little pains to equip himself thoroughly for his task can be inferred from his chapter entitled "The New Forces," where the best that he can do for Great Britain's commercial policy is to print in six pages of small type all that Bancroft has to say on the subject and to content himself with a few personal and adverse comments. If a writer is competent to produce a life of Washington, he is equally competent to make an independent and impartial study of the times in which Washington lived and of the most burning question of those times—the burden of the mercantile policy. In the performance of such a task it would not be necessary to go much beyond the writings of Beer, Lord, Ashley, Egerton, and Hertz; but it seems likely that these monographs lay beyond the limits of Professor Harrison's bibliography.

The Washington depicted in this volume is the familiar heroic and half-deified figure of the older panegyrists. The boy shines in the reflected light of manhood, and the man becomes more than human in the perfections heaped upon him and upon all who supported the American cause. Some parts of the volume are well and pleasantly written, particularly the chapters that deal with the period after 1780; but as a whole the style is that of the romanticist, embellished with imagery and superlatives.

If the Indians were the wind incarnate, the yeomen were men actuated by the purest patriotism, the highest motives, the most unselfish devotion, living exemplifications of the fury that lies latent in the ploughboy [and others] when his sweetness is turned to gall, his honey to vinegar, and his gay laugh to a sardonic grin under the nitric acid of just indignation.

This is merely rhetorical exaggeration, but the following is confused metaphor:

For these dates and events stand out in bead-like distinctness among the linked anniversaries of the decade, incising their notches deep into the living marble of the time.

Amid this cloud of words one discovers Washington, a figure as unreal as the spectre of the Brocken. At times the clouds break, as an apt quotation reveals the man; but soon again the mist of the author's rhetoric veils the scene. It is not too much to say that the quotations are the best part of this work.

RECENT FICTION.

Puck of Pook's Hill. By Rudyard Kipling. Illustrated by Arthur Rackham. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co.

A new book by Kipling is still a literary event. We may never revive those enthusiasms of fifteen years ago, when "Plain Tales from the Hills," "Life's Handicap," "Under the Deodars," "Soldiers Three" and the "Barrack-Room Ballads" successively amazed and delighted all readers of English. The sensation created by the young journalist of Lahore was comparable to the sensation created by the Waverley novels and the verse of Byron. Then came the period of reaction. We tired a little of the novelty of his crisp and glittering phrase. In spite of the "Jungle Books," we began to ask whether the precocious boy had not shot his bolt once and for all. This theory had some support in fact. There is, for example, the unreadable "Stalky & Co."; in "The Seven Seas" and "The Five Nations," particularly the latter, there are poems, versified political tracts, unworthy of publication in permanent form; in "The Day's Work" and "Traffics and Discoveries" there are tales distinguished only for cheap smartness. On the other hand, mingled with the baser metal in "The Five Nations" are those veins of pure gold, "The Bell Buoy," "Bridge-Guard in the Karroo," "Recessional," such "Service Songs" as "Chant Pagan" and "Boots," and the pathetic "Dirge of Dead Sisters." In perfection of form and depth of feeling these poems are on the high level of Kipling's best. Then, too, "The Day's Work" contains "The Brushwood Boy"; and in "Traffics and Discoveries" the tiresome Mr. Pyecroft is more than atoned for by "They."

"Puck of Pook's Hill" is fresh evidence that Kipling's gift was merely in abeyance. He offers us ten stories in a new vein—a cross between fairy tales and historical romances of the elder Britain. The machinery is simple. A little boy and his sister go at dusk on Midsummer Eve to a fairy ring in the field near Pook's Hill, and play bits from Shakspere's "Midsummer Night's Dream." Puck himself suddenly appears to them and tells them of Weland's sword. On later days Puck introduces to them Sir Richard Dalyngridge, who came over with the Conqueror; Parnesius, a centurion of the Thirtieth; and Kadmiel, a Jew, who lent money to King John. The thesis of the book is set forth in Kipling's own prologue:

> See you the dimpled track that runs,
> All hollow through the wheat?
> O that was where they hauled the guns
> That smote King Philip's fleet.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> And see you, after rain, the trace
> Of mound and ditch and wall?
> O that was a Legion's camping-place,
> When Cæsar sailed from Gaul.
>
> . . . . . .
>
> Trackway and Camp and City lost,
> Salt Marsh where now is corn;
> Old Wars, old Peace, old Arts that cease,
> And so was England born!
>
> She is not any common Earth,
> Water or wood or air,
> But Merlin's Isle of Gramarye,
> Where you and I will fare.

These pictures of the England that is dead and gone, though nominally intended for children, will, we are confident, prove quite as entertaining to all grown-ups who are still young enough to visit the Isle of Enchantments. Each of the stories is full of life and movement. Taken together, however, they have a unity and interest which are marred by separate publication in the magazines. They convey an uncommonly vivid sense of that past which to most of us is hazier than a dream. No historian, for example, has ever made the Roman Wall so firm a reality as this:

> You see a smoke from east to west, as far as the eye can turn, and then under it, also as far as the eye can stretch, houses and temples, shops and theatres, barracks and granaries, trickling along like dice behind—always behind—one long, low, rising and falling, and hiding and showing line of towers. . . . Along the top are towers with guard-houses, small towers, between. Even on the narrowest part of it three men with shields can walk abreast from guard-house to guard-house. A little curtain wall, no higher than a man's neck, runs along the top of the thick wall, so that from a distance you see the helmets of the sentries striding back and forth like beads. Thirty feet high is the wall, and on the Picts' side, the north, is a ditch, strewn with blades of old swords and spear-heads set in wood, and tires of wheels joined by chains. . . . But the wall itself is not more wonderful than the town behind it. Long ago there were great ramparts and ditches on the south side, and no one was allowed to build there. Now the ramparts are partly pulled down and built over, from end to end of the wall, making a thin town eighty miles long. Think of it! One roaring, rioting, cock-fighting, wolf-baiting, horse-racing town, from Ituna on the west to Segedunum on the cold eastern beach! On one side heather, woods, and ruins, where Picts hide, and on the other, a vast town—long like a snake and wicked like a snake.

The Romans who defended the wall, the Picts who lurked in the wastes beyond, the Normans and Saxons who fought at Hastings—all seem, not the pasteboard and lath figures of the historical romance of commerce, but creatures of flesh and blood and bone. In fine, "Puck of Pook's Hill" is another proof of Kipling's amazing versatility. He works on a far smaller scale than Scott, but within his limits he shows similar powers of reconstructing by imagination an age that has vanished.

The underlying ideas are those which have informed so much of Kipling's later work: the glory of England and the valor that has made her great. The import of each tale is that "she is not any common earth"; of her splendid military history every boy and girl born on British soil may well be proud. The heroes whom Kipling celebrates are good fighters, brave and loyal. Such is Sir Richard Dalyngridge, such Hugh the Saxon, such are Parnesius and Pertinax—all compact of knightly virtues. Kipling reminds us again that

> there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed, nor Birth,
> When two strong men stand face to face, tho' they come from the ends of the earth."

In this book, however, he does not celebrate, according to his recent fashion,

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sheer brute force, mere animal prowess and daring. Sir Richard wins over the Saxons by a display of justice and mercy; and it is with these same irresistible weapons that Parnesius, his garrison reduced to a skeleton, holds back the hungry Picts. And Kipling strikes this same note in the epilogue, "The Children's Song" of dedication to the service of country:

> Teach us the strength that cannot seek,
> By deed or thought, to hurt the weak;
> That, under Thee, we may possess
> Man's strength to comfort man's distress.

Joseph Vance: An Ill-written Autobiography. By William De Morgan. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

This novel in autobiographical form is of a type now a little archaic. It might more naturally have been written a generation ago. Though the American publisher has tried to conceal the fact, it is of noble three-decker proportions. It is ill-written only in the sense of not being composed according to the present trim, abrupt fashion of novel-writing. A very skilful hand has imparted to this narrative its gentle inconsecutiveness, its fond diffuseness, its premature betrayals and redundant echoes—defects, if they be from any point of view defects, so engaging and so natural; the defects of "Tom Jones" and "Henry Esmond" and "David Copperfield." It is not a book to be hurried through, and we do not recommend it to impatient readers. To all others, we commend it with something more nearly approaching enthusiasm than is usually expected of the jaded novel-reader of tradition. Such a book is like a child thrown to the wolves; it diverts for the moment here and there some member of the pack of reviewers from his snarling pursuit of the mediocre.

Seriously, we take this to be a novel of uncommon quality. The writer is, if you will, a sentimentalist. The hero, Joseph Vance, is, at all events. The human lives here recorded have their full share of bitterness and defeat; but the autobiographer, old, lonely, and under a cloud, has still an invincibly affectionate remembrance of the past. The son of a beer-swilling mechanic, he has been taken up, half-adopted, and educated by a learned gentleman of only moderate means. As a child he conceives a profound and unconscious devotion for a daughter of his benefactor, some five years older than himself. The relation is supposed to be brotherly and sisterly, but while he is at the university she marries, most happily, and the boy Joseph is driven to despair by the sudden realization that he has thought of her as his own. He survives, and presently marries a woman whom he sincerely loves, but who understands that his first love has been given, and is in some subtle sense still due, to the "Lossie" he might have made his wife. For "Lossie," after his wife's death, as it chances, he makes the supreme sacrifice of his life; and it is only in a "Postscript by the Publishers" that we are given a hint as to his reward. All this sounds vague and bare enough; but, indeed, we hardly know how to suggest the mellowness of this story, and therein lies its charm. In detail it is often brilliant, sometimes exuberant; it is not guiltless of facetious touches of the Wellerian order. It is figurative, allusive, epigrammatic, and yet spontaneous.

In the end what one feels most strongly is that this is a work of true humour (will reform allow us the *u* for the nonce?); not even its wittiness can disguise the fact; and we doubt if any reader who has a sense for true humour will find it tedious.

The Spirit of Bambatse. By H. Rider Haggard. New York: Longmans, Green & Co.

No whole-souled person who read "King Solomon's Mines" and "She" at the proper age can take up a new romance by Rider Haggard without some gleam of hope Those were excellent yarns of their absurd kind; and misgivings must recur as to whether a sophisticated and middle-aged palate may not be disposed to exact the reproduction of an excellence which never existed. We should hesitate to endanger a cheerful memory by re-reading those early masterpieces, and can only honestly record our impression that for Mr. Haggard the game is up. "The Spirit of Bambatse" is, we take it, a very thin dilution of the original beverage. It contains the old ingredients, but we doubt whether, as now watered, it would go to the head of the least accustomed schoolboy. Here is the usual African setting, the usual female ghost, the familiar buried treasure, and the expected commodity of hairbreadth escapes; but there is no longer, for us, any savor in the concoction. Alas, that there should be no known method of defending the spent author from feeble self-imitation, nothing to offset the encouragement given by publishers to the "exploitation" of the inventive spirit in its last gasp.

The Man in the Case. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Mrs. Ward is to be congratulated upon having, in this little tale, escaped from the morbidness and mawkishness which have made much of her work, especially her recent work, a thing popular and to be abhorred by the judicious. There is nothing sensational about the book but its title, although its theme is a village sensation It contains some credible new New England villagers, and one old woman who is more than credible. It is, moreover, free from religious or erotic sentimentality.

Moritz Lazarus's Lebenserinnerungen. Bearbeitet von Nahida Lazarus und Alfred Leicht. Mit einem Titelbild. Berlin: Georg Reimer.

These reminiscences of the founder of the *Zeitschrift für Völkerpsychologie und Sprachwissenschaft* are the record of a life of rare beauty and helpfulness. For the breadth of vision which characterized the writings of Moritz Lazarus was commensurate with the range of sympathies which won him the friendship of men in many walks of life. The book is compiled from notes dictated by Lazarus to Nahida Remy, the pupil who later became his wife, and edited by Dr. Alfred Leicht, who as student at the University of Berlin had made shorthand copies of Lazarus's lectures, and become his assistant. These notes are amply supplemented by letters from his numerous friends and acquaintances.

There were few men prominent in the intellectual life of Germany who did not know Lazarus, and with many of them he was on terms of intimacy. For the friendships of Lazarus had a deeper foundation than the desire for genial conviviality and the pursuit of intellectual intercourse. Both these ends were satisfied in the Tunnel, the society founded in Berlin by Franz Kugler, poet painter, architect, and musician, and the Rütli, which continued the traditions of the Tunnel, and counted among its members Fontane, Menzel, Storm, Heyse, Luebke, and others. The four chapters of the book devoted to Lazarus's relations with Rückert, Keller, Auerbach, and Heyse, and parts of the chapters entitled "Literarisches Kunterbunt," "Aeckerlien's Keller," "Berliner Erinnerungen," "Schönefeld," give many a discreet glimpse of Lazarus's generous devotion. Had not the widow faithfully entered into his spirit of modesty, which at times bordered on self-effacement, these chapters would have made his character stand out in high relief as one of the most magnanimous in contemporary Germany.

The literary interest of the reminiscences is mainly due to Lazarus's own remarkable gift of portrayal. Had he chosen to write plays or stories, he could not have presented his characters more vividly. The meetings with Rückert in his garden at Neusess; the story of how he forced Keller to complete "Das Fähnlein der sieben Aufrechten"; his conversations with Fritz Reuter; the hours spent with Raabe, not inappropriately styled the German Dickens; the meteoric coming and going of the erratic Bogumil Goltz—these and many other episodes in the book are valuable additions to literary biography. The thoroughgoing seriousness with which he approached his task of presenting the life of the soul ("Das Leben der Seele," third edition, much enlarged, 1883) induced him to make the writings of some of these men the basis of profound analytical studies. Out of these grew the reviews which occasionally were published in the magazines of the period, and are noteworthy for their insight and acumen. Thus Lazarus was one of the first appreciators of Gottfried Keller's stories: "Die Leute von Seldwyla" (*Literaturblatt des deutschen Kunstblattes*, Aug 7, 1856).

That his judgment and æsthetic sense made his conversation and correspondence constantly sought, not only by his friends, but by people who knew him only as a writer and lecturer, is evident from many incidents. He had a peculiar experience with Eduard von Hartmann, whose recent death recalls the time when, as the yet unknown author of the "Philosophie des Unbewussen," he offered the *Zeitschrift für Völkerpsychologie und Sprachwissenschaft* an article on the relation between his philosophy and Lazarus's psychology, which so offended the editor's taste by its flattering comments that he rejected it. Soon after it was published in Fichte and Ulrici's magazine without those features so complimentary to Lazarus! In the fifth chapter a meeting with Liszt is described, who had solicited his acquaintance on account of a treatise on the union and coöperation of the arts contained in the "Leben der Seele." Nor was Lazarus's personal acquaintance confined to prominent Germans. He had

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met Taine and remained in close touch with him. He knew Renan, Gaston Paris, Theodore Bernard, Adolphe Cremieux, Michel Bréal, Henri Laboulaye, James Darmesteter, and George Monod. In Berlin he associated with George Bancroft, Edward Burnett Tyler, and other famous Englishmen and Americans.

Among the most interesting chapters in this book are the eighteenth, embracing a record of his intercourse with the royal family, and the nineteenth, containing a review of the work he did as lecturer at the military academy of Berlin during the four years 1868-1872. Crown-Prince Frederick, who had frequently attended the lectures, distinguished Lazarus in many ways. Perhaps the first sign of the wave of antisemitism about to spread over Germany was the sudden dismissal of Lazarus in the year 1872. The popularity which Lazarus enjoyed at court and in the academy was an annoyance to the newly-appointed director of that institution, who prided himself upon his "Christian-Germanic" spirit, an epithet which was then used as shibboleth. Almost his first act was to strike the Jew who had become so unduly prominent in a world which had so far been closed to his race.

It may have been this experience that led Lazarus to buy a country-place in Schönefeld, near Leipzig, where he spent the happiest years of his life. He retained his residence in Berlin, being appointed lecturer at the university the year after his dismissal from the academy, but in Schönefeld he did some of his best work. Here he edited his treatise on mind and speech, the third volume of his "Leben der Seele," the lectures and addresses published under the title "Ideale Fragen," and wrote the first part of his "Ethik des Judentums" (1898), which was translated into English by Henrietta Szold: "Ethics of Judæism" (Philadelphia, 1900-1). The guest chamber of this quiet house became a refuge for all friends that needed a rest or change. It was in turn occupied by Theodor Fontane and his wife, by Adolf Menzel, of whom some anecdotes are related that should interest students of art (pp. 386-7); Julius Wolff, Eduard Lasker, Georg Ebers, and many of lesser fame, but hardly one so generally known as George Brandes.

There is an error concerning the death of Dr. Martin Cohn, better known under his pseudonym A. Mels, soldier, traveller, and author. He died, not in Nizza, as stated in the text, but in a suburb of Chicago.

Nature Notes and Impressions, in Prose and Verse. By Madison Cawein. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

When a great genius dies and leaves us none of the broken fragments by which we may trace his artistic progress from its rude beginnings to the finished structure, we imagine that the history of artistic development has suffered a serious loss. Occasionally we may be right, but when juvenilia and random note-books are preserved and dragged into print, especially during the author's lifetime, the reader may properly entertain a different sentiment. In the case of Mr. Cawein, whose volume lies before us, we can readily believe that many who have been attracted by his contributions to recent magazine verse, or by his printed volumes, will secretly wish that the muses had included in his literary equipment a capacious waste-basket. With all allowance for his high poetic qualities which have been recognized in these columns in the past, he had not reached such a rank as to warrant publication of the inferior matter which makes up a goodly share of this volume. As an example of the undue straining after word pictures which characterizes much of the book, we may quote the following paragraph:

> Gems and crystals scattered around him, on marble the color of fire; sea-green chrysoprase and copalite from Zanzibar; spar the color of amber; alexandrines—green by day, by night, purple or crimson—from the Urals; iron, with red streaks of jasper through it; lapis-lazuli and chrysoberyl; fluor spar crystals, white, amethystine, pink and green; cairngorms, dark and clear as an Ethiope's eye; topazes, smoky and blue and wine-colored; and heaped high amid them, like violets smothered under the snows of spring, great sapphires mingled and mixed with the milky fire of many opals.

All this apropos of nothing at all, so far as the records tells us. Occasionally this wrestling with nouns and adjectives reduces them to an attractive picture, of intelligible import. How much better if only the successes had seen the light. As it is, the whole output tends to give the impression that the successes themselves are not spontaneous but the mere chance triumphs of a highly self-conscious and wholly artificial method.

Railways and their Rates, with an Appendix on the British Canal Problem. By Edwin A. Pratt. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

This *apologia* was evoked by the author's conviction that British railroads have been subjected to a great amount of criticism, at once harsh, unjust, and ungenerous (p. 312). They have been censured for not basing freight rates on mileage, for their alleged favoritism to consignments of foreign merchandise, and for exacting a much higher rate per ton mile than prevails on Continental railroads.

Mr. Pratt, a well-known writer on transportation problems, has little difficulty in upsetting the notion that freight rates should be based wholly on mileage. That such a system would fail to apportion charges to cost he shows from the difference in cost of constructing and operating different miles of line. He is equally successful in demonstrating that freight rates based wholly on mileage would fail to meet competition by water or by other rail routes. Such rates would thus transform much competitive traffic into a monopoly, to the detriment of shippers generally. There can be little doubt that the principle of charging what the traffic will bear develops a larger volume of traffic and generally lower rates than would exist under a system of mileage rates. But while this contention is impregnable, it is fairly open to question whether the other line of defence, to wit, that the practice makes for the continued prosperity of extant ports or particular productive centres, is uniformly valid. It is open to the critic of Mr. Pratt's argument on page 78 to ask why rates should be perpetuated to conserve the interests of a particular entrepôt. There is no universally valid economic dictum such as *non quicta movere*.

The charge that British railroads grant to foreign merchandise rates which discriminate unfairly against the British shipper is analyzed at considerable length, and is completely refuted. Mr. Pratt shows that short hauls, small consignments, and speedy delivery are the essential characteristics of the domestic British traffic. He demonstrates with equal clearness that big loads of foreign produce offer British railroads the maximum of traffic with the minimum of trouble, expense, and dead weight. The disparity in charges between rates on imported and domestic freight is conclusively justified. Striking ocular demonstration of the essential difference in conditions is afforded by the photographs of American meat trains on the Southampton docks, and similar photographs of English meat vans billed from South Devon to London. The respective loads per van are seven or eight tons, as against less than two tons.

Not the least instructive portion of the book is the comparison of the ton-mile rates on British and Continental railroads respectively. The author very properly insists that if a statistical comparison is to be validated, all the conditions and circumstances must be weighed. The collection and delivery work of British roads, their practical grant of gratuitous storage, their relatively mobile rates as contrasted especially with stereotyped French railway charges, and their purely commercial character as undertakings of private capital for profit, must all be considered before any verdict can be fairly rendered. It must be remembered that certain Continental railroads grant what is practically bounty on freight exports. It is unfair therefore to compare crudely the export rates on Continental roads with the ordinary domestic rates on British railways. As regards German roads, Mr. Pratt concludes that "the traders engaged in export business have gained very material advantages . . . while traders who do an exclusively home business are worse off" under a State régime (p. 257). The most interesting discussion in the volume is the explanation of low rates in the Low Countries (chaps. xvii, xviii). The universal presence of waterways compels low rates; and the original construction or subsidizing of the railroads, at the expense of the taxpayer, with the consequent absence of the necessity of meeting fixed charges out of current earnings, renders possible a scale of rates that would be otherwise impossible. It must be said that Mr. Pratt presents an unusually strong case for his contention that "the grievances advanced, apart from unfair and illogical comparisons, are generally either imaginary or the result of geographical or economic anomalies practically unavoidable" (p. 325).

Five Fair Sisters; an Italian Episode at the Court of Louis XIV. By H. Noel Williams. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

History, like its parent, the tribal lay, can be written after more than one manner, and nearly every one defensible. Of late years a clearly defined and new species of historical work has been evolved in England, of which the book now under re-

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view is a typical example. The late Mr. Wilkins used the formula to the best advantage, and it may perhaps fairly be stated as follows: Choose for your subject an historical episode possessing some striking feature, dramatic or romantic, for choice a love story in which royal personages figure. Read up the latest monographs and special studies on the subject. State the result in the best literary form attainable. Illustrate as profusely as the publisher feels inclined. Make up a pleasant looking, substantial, gilt-edged volume—and await your public. That is the approximate formula—it is set forth not as a matter of praise or blame, merely as a matter of observation. To this formula Mr. Williams more or less closely conforms. His volume looks well; his illustrations are interesting; his style, though it smacks a good deal too much of translation, is readable; his subject could hardly have been better chosen.

The *Mazarinettes*, as they were called, were the five daughters of a sister of Cardinal Mazarin, by her marriage with a member of the lesser Roman nobility, Baron Mancini. The cardinal brought them to France at the time when he dominated its government, during the minority of Louis XIV. The children grew up in the intimacy of princes, and as soon as they were marriageable became great *partis*, because of their beauty and attractiveness, because of their uncle's political predominance, and because of his enormous wealth. The eldest, Laura, was married to the Duke de Mercœur, a grandson of Henry IV. Marianne, the youngest, married the Duke de Bouillon, became the patroness of one great poet, La Fontaine, and did much towards driving another, Racine, to abandon the stage; when she died Saint Simon declared that she had been the Queen of Paris, unrivalled in beauty and wit. Hortense married a madman, the Duke de la Meilleraye, who became Duke de Mazarin by the cardinal's wish. As part of this transaction Hortense was made residuary legatee of her uncle; she lived a wretched life with her husband, and finished up as one of the beauties of the court of Charles II.; she died of drink in London. Olympe married Eugène of Savoy Carignan, who was also Comte de Soissons through his mother, Marie de Bourbon. Olympe became by this match *Madame la Comtesse*, one of the greatest ladies of France. She was one of the first of the mistresses of Louis XIV.; she had a son who was Prince Eugène of Savoy, the friendly rival of Marlborough; she was implicated in the great poisoning affair of Brinvilliers and la Voisin, fled from France, and lived the rest of her life as a suspected poisoner in Madrid and Flanders.

The fifth sister, Marie, is Mr. Williams's chief heroine. For one thing, there is far more material available about her; for another, her career was certainly the most interesting. She was apparently brilliantly beautiful and brilliantly clever, full of political ambition, and equally adept in decking her black braids with becoming ribbons. Louis XIV. was the playmate of her youth, and in his shy young days as King, when Mazarin ruled France and His Majesty was by common consent relegated to the functions of Master of the Revels, he found in Marie an old friend with whom shyness was not in point, and whose beauty, whose heart, whose mind, were devotedly at his service. There can be no reasonable doubt that Marie loved Louis for himself, and the King, with good reason, fell very much in love with her. The story of their amours is the only edifying one of the many like it that mark the reign of Louis XIV., but for its many curious episodes the reader must be referred to the book. Here, let it suffice to say that Mazarin used his niece's romance as the determining agent in one of his most brilliant political strokes, but later separated the lovers, though not without a great struggle on the part of the King. Marie eventually became the wife of the head of the princely house of Colonna, but her romantic adventures did not cease with her marriage. They were indeed so numerous and remarkable that the reader will probably not echo the sentiment of the pious Madrilene nuns in whose charge, the Princess Colonna, the Constabless, as her title ran, was once placed, and who, according to Charles II., met her at their gate, chanting:

Libera nos, Domine, de la Condestabile.

Algeria and Tunis; painted and described by Frances E. Nesbitt. New York: The Macmillan Company. $6.

This sumptuous volume would not be an important contribution to the literature of North Africa except for its seventy illustrations, reproduced from watercolors by the author. Decorative and unmistakably full of local color and spirit, they may be roughly divided into two classes, those representing mosques and minarets, narrow street vistas, huddled groups in marketplace and courtyard being in general more typical and satisfying than country scenes, distant views, and sunsets—though these are often excellent.

Arab architecture is invariably well suggested, its arches showing as rough and solid as actual sight presents them, while the colors, even to the tawdry green and red spirals encircling the columns, and the pale, blue-green of mosque doorways, are always true. The figures of old Arabs stalking with unutterable dignity through narrow labyrinths; gathered in solemn groups in the *souks* or under a sky of blazing blue, are highly satisfactory. Especially to be commended are the sketches of white-robed figures against the white arches of the market at Biskra (p. 58), the fruit market in the same town (p. 64), the "begging Marabout" (p. 82), and the "game of draughts" at Constantine (p. 112).

But not as much can be said of the accompanying literary, historic, and descriptive letter-press. Here the author is working in a less familiar medium, and her style, while amiable and well-intentioned, brings no atmosphere, tells nothing new, and is almost unrelieved by those touches of humor which make tales of travel and personal experience brilliant or even readable. Occasional sentences without subject or verb may be found, as on page 27 (bottom); and in the middle of page 222, where a discriminating sentiment as to afterglows is marred by its formless expression.

In spite of this laxity of language and of a certain amount of worked-over, guidebook information, the volume is unmistakably written by one who possesses the artistic temperament, a keen eye for color, and upon whom light and shadow exert their magic power. She feels the delicious thrill of the ever-present, blinding whiteness, the depth of brilliant blue in the sky, the grace of draped figures and burnous folds. But something more than this is necessary. A certain psychic sense is needed to feel, even more to describe, the desert and its long, long call. This the present author lacks. She tells us the glamour is there, but does not recreate it for the reader. Perhaps she did not penetrate far into measureless Sahara spaces.

El Djem with its marvellous Roman amphitheatre, is quite inadequately treated, although the sketch gives a fair idea of its enormous impressiveness. Bardo is summarily dismissed in a single sentence, without mention of the riches in its Museum, where one may read the story of Punic as well as Roman days. But perhaps most disappointing of all is the curiously indifferent chapter upon Carthage.

There is an excellent and picturesque map, and a fair index.

Hebrew Religion to the Establishment of Judaism under Ezra. By W. E. Addis, M.A. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.

Professor Addis of Manchester College, Oxford, is a competent scholar in Old Testament matters, and his sketch of the earlier and more important periods of the development of Hebrew religion, though making no claim of originality, is in fact a careful and thorough study of its subject. The limit set is the middle of the fifth century, B. C., when the compilation of the Pentateuch was completed. By confining himself within this period the author has opportunity for discussion of all the larger and more difficult questions in the history of Hebrew religion and for presentation of its real strength and genius, while he saves himself the necessity of dealing with the more barren problems of later Judaism. The sections which treat of the primitive forms of Semitic religion and the early Jahveh worship are of special excellence. Popular interest in Old Testament themes has not seemed to extend to these important topics, and while scholars have been informed through the writings of Wellhausen and Robertson Smith, there has been no concise, clear account adapted to general circulation. One thinks of the elaborate article of Kautsch in "Hastings's Dictionary of the Bible," which is especially full in its discussion of this period, and yet Professor Addis seems to have supplied a real want in his fair discussion of what is to be known of Hebrew society before the work of the literary prophets. Even with his endeavor to be cautious it will appear to many who have had experience in trying to establish facts by means of the uncertain and conflicting traditions of the Mosaic period, that Professor Addis sometimes goes beyond the evidence. It is perhaps too much to say that it was Moses who made Jahveh the God of the Hebrew tribes collectively, and that Moses excluded the worship of all other gods. There is much to be said in favor of reserving the latter honor for Elijah. Yet on the whole, Professor Addis keeps well within the safe ground of es-

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tablished fact, with caution to the reader when opinion is uncertain. His graphic style and ability to render a situation clear in few words make his essay suitable for popular or general use. The book is provided with an index; which some of the volumes of the Crown Theological Library lack.

Notes on the History and Political Institutions of the Old World. By Edward Preissig, Ph.D. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50 net.

Following a modest title and a modest preface, the contents of this work are of a pretension more modest still. Dr. Preissig lays no claim to originality and tells us that his book has "grown out of a set of student's notes, compiled in preparation for an examination." The substance of the narrative is drawn from the writings of Prof. P. V. N. Myers; the account of political institutions owes a like obligation to "The State," by President Woodrow Wilson. It seems particularly strange that Mr. Myers should stand in need of an interpreter, or even that it should have been deemed advisable by any one to publish an abridgment of his numerous publications. The neglectful undergraduate in search of a cram book might welcome an epitome of the *Corpus Myersianum*, but Dr. Preissig gives us a book of over seven hundred pages. As there is little promise of a short cut in this portly octavo we fear it will be avoided by the retarded freshman or sophomore. Unfortunately it is not well adapted for the use of other readers.

The compiler who has devoted little attention to the subject with which he is dealing, takes a grave risk. Besides reproducing any slips which may occur in the authorities he has employed, he is certain to add numerous errors of his own. Dr. Johnson said of Goldsmith that he simply transferred knowledge from one place to another and did not know what was in his own books. But few compilers have Goldsmith's grace of style, and it is by no means an easy matter to transfer knowledge from one place to another without letting some base admixture of carelessness or misapprehension slip in. Dr. Preissig furnishes us with a curious patchwork. Passages drawn from Bagehot, Bryce, Fustel, and Gibbon are likely to be good wherever we find them. Dr. Preissig has strayed far enough from his Myers and his Wilson to make the acquaintance, in part, of these celebrated authors, but we cannot pretend that his use of their works is altogether judicious. The connecting links lack strength. The arrangement of subjects is in many ways defective. The general effect is amorphous rather than organic.

Dr. Preissig thinks that Cambyses conquered Egypt in B. C. 500; that Praxiteles, Apelles, and Plato adorned the age of Pericles; that the reign of Marcus Aurelius was "prosperous"; that the *Novels* were issued by Justinian himself; that the loss of Odessa was the cause of the Second Crusade; and that Wycliffe's preaching was the cause of Wat Tyler's rebellion. But in criticising this book somewhat severely we have not in mind the large list of *corrigenda* which it could be forced to yield, so much as faults of a more rooted character. The following statement regarding "the [mediæval] Town and Feudalism" speaks for itself in respect to both form and substance:

> The towns were not drawn into the system of feudalism without opposition, and though in time they were compelled to acknowledge the sovereignty of some feudal lord, the municipal organization—which was in opposition to the principal idea upon which rested feudalism, the latter being political power based upon ownership of land—or at least a part of its features, was preserved even until after the collapse of feudalism.

Without discussing details, we submit that a sentence of this kind, supplemented by two equally nebulous sentences concerning guilds, will hardly pass muster for an account of the relation between the mediæval towns and feudalism. In a word, Dr. Preissig's general statements are the weakest part of this book. "The Crusades," he observes, "form one of the most conspicuous examples in all history of the truth of Cowper's lines, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform." But we need not multiply illustrations. Dr. Preissig's compilation from Myers *et al.* is a loose abstract of well-known volumes which has been prepared without much help from the reflective powers of the compiler.

Drama.

"PAOLO AND FRANCESCA."

The production of such a piece as the "Paolo and Francesca" of Stephen Phillips in a New York theatre this week is something of an event in these degenerate days. Perhaps the most satisfactory feature of it was the intelligent comprehension which was displayed of the treatment due to romantic drama. When the "Ulysses" of this same author was presented here, its prompt failure was assured by the incompetence of nearly everybody concerned in its performance. H. B. Irving, the elder son of the late Sir Henry Irving, evidently has laid to heart some of the lessons taught by his father. In some respects his presentation of Mr. Phillips's tragedy might easily have been improved. His supporting cast, when considered individually, is by no means a strong one. His Paolo, E. H. Williams, is far from an ideal lover, while his Francesca, Miss Dorothea Baird, has no special qualifications for the part, beyond a pleasing girlish innocence. But, collectively, the company do fairly well, working together harmoniously and generally preserving the proper atmosphere of the scene. Few of them are expert in the delivery of blank verse—most of them being inclined to chant it—but all show at least a modest acquaintance with the swing and rhythm of it. The whole setting of the piece, both costumes and scenery, is admirably tasteful and appropriate, the coloring being especially rich and harmonious.

Rich as Mr. Phillips's work is in literary graces, and strong as it undoubtedly is dramatically in some of its scenes, it can scarcely be called a great play. In construction and in general theatrical quality, it does not compare favorably with Mr. Boker's well-known drama on the same subject. Some of the expedients employed, such as the overhearing by the concealed Giovanni of Paolo's convenient confession in the drug shop, betray an inexperienced playwright. And the course of the action throughout seems to be governed more by the necessity of situation than by the laws of nature or consequence. Beyond question the bitter jealousy of Lucrezia and the mystic forbodings of the blind Angela give rise to effective situations, but it is doubtful whether interest in the fate of the lovers is increased by ascribing it to predestination rather than to circumstance or opportunity. Moreover, there is something unnatural in the instant transformation of the childishly innocent wife into the blind votaress of passion. The crisis is not sufficiently accounted for. It is not until the fourth act that the atmosphere is laden with the sense of impending and inevitable tragedy. Thenceforward, the dramatist is absolute master of the situation, and unfolds it with a fine perception of theatrical effect as well as artistic law. The invisible slaughter of the guilty lovers is infinitely more impressive than any execution upon the stage could be. There is an awful mystery about the secret hidden by the curtain through which Paolo and Francesca have disappeared, and it is intensified by the apparition, from behind, of the ghastly, silent Giovanni. As drama, this one scene is worth almost all the rest of the play put together.

Mr. Irving, knowing his own capacities, made no mistake when he selected the part of the avenging husband for himself. It is a study of a stern soldier, wounded to the core in his honor and affection, and impelled to ruthless revenge by a rage too strong for reason or compassion. It is worthy of a great tragedian. Mr. Irving is not this yet. He is too prone, as, at times, was his father before him, to fall into melodramatic excess in the portrayal of minor passions. But he is capable of rising to a lofty occasion. His management of the great closing scene evinced both inspiration and rare executive power, and stamped him as a player of whom great expectations may reasonably be formed. In face, figure, speech, and manner he is much like his father, but he is not in any sense an imitator of him, although, as is natural, he reproduces unconsciously some of his characteristic looks, attitudes, and gestures.

Famous Actor Families in America. By Montrose J. Moses. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $2 net.

Of the information contained in this book there is much that is useful, much more that is trivial, but very little that is original, and of that little it must be added none is particularly valuable. But Mr. Moses evidently has been a diligent student of modern theatrical literature—including not only volumes of acknowledged authority, but a vast mass of current stage biography scarcely worth the paper it is printed on. He has compiled a sufficient quantity of dry detail, dates, anecdotes, criticism, and adulation to make more than three hundred pages of solid printed matter, which might profitably have been condensed into one hundred and fifty. Apart from occasional expressions of personal opinion, of which only a small proportion can be founded on actual experience, he offers nothing in the way of knowledge or enlightenment to

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any person fairly conversant with dramatic history, and he has arranged his matter in a haphazard fashion that can only be accounted for by great haste or an exceedingly slovenly literary habit. His work creates the impression, indeed, of having been constructed, in a large measure, by the aid of scissors and paste-pot. At the same time it is only fair to say that, except in the case of some dubious anecdote, he seems to have been careful and accurate in the collation of his details, and his sketches of his selected players are sufficiently full for the ordinary reader. All specialists, of course, would prefer to consult the primary sources of information, rather than the brief samples which he gives of them.

His application of the term "famous" to some of his chosen families is curiously significant of the literary and critical value of his book. In common with the majority of contemporaneous chroniclers of things theatrical, he seems to think that fame is synonymous with temporary notoriety, a product of commercial advertisement. How many of the names which he enumerates does he suppose will survive the memory of the present generation? J. B. Booth and his son Edwin were great actors, who marked a dramatic era, as did Garrick, the Kembles, and Edmund Kean. The renown of Joseph Jefferson, of E. L. Davenport, of James W. and Lester Wallack will last long, and old playgoers will not soon forget John K. Hackett, Mrs. John Drew, or George Holland, but all these, though brilliant performers, fell somewhat short of the highest rank. They towered, however, above their related juniors, and the grouping of the latter in the same category with them is preposterous.

It is a somewhat curious, and it is to be feared not very profitable, experiment which Mrs. Steele Mackaye has made in her dramatization of Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice" (Duffield & Co., New York). Naturally, few of the peculiar excellences of the book survive in the play, in which the lack of action, or of anything like real dramatic interest, until the very end, is only too apparent. There are still traces of the author's skill in the depiction of character, together with a certain fine flavor of the older comedy, but the dialogue bears the marks of age very clearly, and it is exceedingly doubtful whether any of our modern players would be able to speak it with the proper rhythm or emphasis.

The famous old Adelphi Theatre in London is celebrating its centenary. At first it was called the Sans Pareil, but since 1819 it has been the Adelphi. At that time Sir Walter Scott was all the rage, and the first "big" productions included "Kenilworth," "Waverley," "The Heart of Midlothian," "Ivanhoe," and "St. Ronan's Well." In 1821 Pierce Egan's "Tom and Jerry" made a great hit, and in 1830 came Buckstone's "A Wreck Ashore." In 1844 Benjamin Webster's celebrated connection with the theatre began. Under his rule Madame Céleste made a deep impression with her Cynthia in "The Flowers of the Forest," and her Miami in "The Green Bushes." John Reeve, Edward Wright, and J. L. Toole were successively principal comedians at this house. From 1850 started the production of dramas by authors of the class of Tom Taylor, Watts Phillips, Dion Boucicault, and Charles Reade. Webster rebuilt the Adelphi in 1858-59, and the Messrs. Gatti began their memorable tenancy in 1866. Latterly the theatre has been associated with the higher forms of the poetic drama.

Arthur W. Pinero's "His House in Order" will be given this winter in Copenhagen by Madame Ida Neilson, a famous Danish actress. In Paris it is to be rendered by the stock company of the Théâtre Antoine, but, presumably, without Antoine himself, who has become the manager of the Odéon.

Music.

The Art of the Singer. By W. J. Henderson. Scribners. $1.25 net.

Probably the best thing in Mr. Henderson's book, the "Art of the Singer," is his defence of that art. In reply to the declaration of an acquaintance that singing is an artificial achievement, he says: "The truth is that while speaking is nature, singing is nothing more than nature under high cultivation. The culture of wild flowers has in some instances given us beautiful additions to the garden. Speaking is like the wild rose; singing like the American beauty." Unfortunately, it is much more difficult to achieve a Nordica, an Eames, or a Farrar than a perfected rose; each gardener has his own method and each one condemns his rivals as humbugs. Of these squabbles among teachers of singing Mr. Henderson gives an amusing account in the third of his fifteen chapters, which is concerned with breathing. Here, as in everything, the great singers are safer guides than the best of teachers, and Mr. Henderson expresses his indebtedness, in the preface, to Mmes. Nordica and Sembrich, and M. Jean de Reszke. Regarding breathing we read that "Mme. Sembrich, who is a past mistress of sustained and smooth delivery, is a firm advocate of the use of the half-breath in singing. In other words, instead of attempting to let the whole body of air exude from the lungs and then completely replenish it, one should take half breaths before the storehouse is empty, and thus keep it occupied. . . . The object of the half-breath is to prevent depletion where there is not time to get a full inspiration."

The teacher, too, has his uses, however, as our author concedes. In discussing the secret of the pure bell-like attack, he says:

> The student will naturally ask how he is to know when he is getting this kind of attack. There are two ways of ascertaining. One is by one's own sensations, and the other is the report of a competent hearer. It is in the latter capacity that the trained teacher is essential; . . . the teacher is the guide whose experienced ear detects vocal error and who knows the cause of it.

The trouble with teachers is that most of them teach only "songs without words." "Nine-tenths of the songs we hear are songs without words"; that is, the singers enunciate so indistinctly that they might as well be playing violins or flutes, so far as the words are concerned. To emphasize this defect, Mr. Henderson frames this definition: "Singing is the interpretation of text by means of musical tones produced by the human voice." In this sense the originators of Italian opera looked on the art of singing, but in later centuries that opera became the home of the instrumental style of singing, and it was the Austrian Schubert and the German Wagner who restored to the text its proper importance.

In a valuable chapter on Wagner Singing, Mr. Henderson makes it clear that the method of singing demanded by Wagner in his operas and his essays is far different from the present-day Bayreuth ideal. Wagner himself, he concludes, after reading his essays, "would have given much if he could have found a Jean de Reszke to introduce his Parsifal, and a Ternina or a Nordica to make known his Isolde." But the author's criticisms of Alvary and Niemann are much too severe. Alvary was, on the whole, quite as wonderful a Siegfried as Jean de Reszke; and to say of Niemann's Tristan, "It was magnificent; but it was not Wagner," is most unjust. Niemann, when he came to America, had lost the *Schmelz*, the sensuous beauty, of his voice, but he had all the other—the intellectual and emotional—qualities that make a great singer; and to condemn him simply because the sound of his voice was not always beautiful, is to fly in the face of all the good lessons enforced in Mr. Henderson's own book.

"Erinnerungen," or reminiscences of Eduard Strauss has just been issued by Franz Denticke. Eduard Strauss, though far less talented than his two brothers, Johann and Josef, nevertheless played an important rôle in the musical life at Vienna, where he had his own band for balls and concerts during a period of forty years. It was at these concerts that Richard Wagner first came before the Austrian public with samples of his later works. All three of the Strauss brothers (especially Josef, who died young) were enthusiastic admirers of Wagner, and it was through them that the Viennese heard "Lohengrin" and the Imperial Opera opened its portals to these works.

Art.

Denkmaeler Aegyptischer Sculptur. Herausgegeben und mit erläuternden Texten versehen von Fr. W. Freiherrn von Bissing. 144 plates (25 ready). Munich: F. Bruckmann.

The most prolific of pre-Greek art, and undoubtedly also the most important, is that of the Egyptians. It is remarkable that its finest surviving monuments have never been made accessible to the student, in a publication done after the most approved modern processes, in such form as might be employed in the class and lecture-room. It is to meet this lack that Baron von Bissing has joined forces with the house of Bruckmann, in the production of a fine series of heliotypes, which will undoubtedly do much for the study of Egyptian art. For this service both editor and publisher have earned the gratitude of every archæologist. The sumptuous plates vary from about 7x9½ to 9x10 inches, with generous margins. The publishers' past

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achievements are sufficient guarantee of the character of the execution, although there are a few cases in which the negative from which they worked might probably have been improved.

On the whole the selection of the most important works of sculpture has been good. One or two omissions are noticeable. It is hard to conceive any good reason for not including the superb wooden doors bearing the relief figure of Hesire, now in the Cairo Museum; and the stela of the serpent-king recently acquired by the Louvre, unquestionably the finest product of proto-dynastic art. In the list of works proposed from the Saitic age, the renaissance of Egypt, we find only four subjects. This seems too few. Moreover, one of these four should certainly be the magnificent head of an old man in green stone at Berlin. If Bissing has any doubt as to its pre-Greek age, and its freedom from Greek influence, as he once said he had, an examination of the unquestionable Saitic relief installed beside it, will dispel his doubts. The relief just mentioned contains a head, which is the very counterpart of the green stone head in question, showing that the Saitic sculptors produced just such marvellous portraits long before Greek sculpture had arisen. A partiality for the pieces in his own fine collection may perhaps be forgiven the author, but, here and there, more notable works might have found place in the series but for this tendency. The inclusion of the archaic head of Naples was hardly a wise choice. The photographer also has sometimes stood too low.

The editor has supplied a text furnishing the necessary bibliography, and a comparative interpretation, with useful half-tone cuts of related works. One cannot but regret the adoption by the author of a system of chronology which places kings of the first dynasty as far back as 4500 B.C., more than a thousand years too early. This system rests upon the most arbitrary assumptions, and, judging from his recently published remarks, is no longer regarded as wholly tenable by the author himself. The author offers this publication as a basis for modern research. What would he think of a similar series of Greek sculptures without the inscriptions? The point of view selected often makes it impossible to see the inscriptions upon a work (*e. g.*, plate 12a), and in such cases the author's text should have included a fac-simile of the inscriptions. It is now necessary to resort for them to some other publication, or to work entirely without them. Whether the author should include a treatment and discussion of the inscriptions is another question. He has not done so. Surely, it adds much to the human side of the picture, when we view a relief depicting the Egyptian noble riding abroad in his palanquin 4500 years ago, to know that the carriers trudging with the heavy poles upon their shoulders are singing a song which closes with the refrain,

> It is pleasanter when full,
> Than when it is empty,

meaning that the burden of their lord is more agreeable to them than the empty chair. This song is recorded in the relief among the carriers (plate 18). Such disregard of the inscriptions is also a loss in another way. Many archæological facts find illustration or sometimes explanation in the great mass of surviving inscriptions elsewhere. The author seems not to have given attention to such sidelights from contemporary documents.

In matters archæological some curious slips occur. In the relief of the palanquin-bearers already discussed (plate 18), the "fans" which the author sees in the hands of the attendants are, of course, sun-shades. Few now accept the lines along the jaws of royal heads as fastenings for an artificial beard (plate 9). Finally, in the text to plate 10, there are not "zehn andere" statues of Sesostris I., but only nine; for only ten were discovered in all, nine besides the one published. Such errors as this would indicate that the author's notes have, at least in some cases, been published without the ripe study and research which such work demands. One cannot but regret, for the author's sake, the premature appearance of such remarks.

The faults—so easy to find—do not, however, destroy the timeliness and usefulness of the work as far as issued, and the hope that the remaining ten parts of the twelve may soon appear. Unquestionably students of art, art libraries, and the art departments in our colleges and universities will find these plates an indispensable survey of the great works of Egyptian sculpture.

Under the long but descriptive title, "Illustrated Catalogue of a Loan Collection of Portraits of English Historical Personages who died between 1714 and 1837, Exhibited in the Examination Schools, Oxford, April and May, MDCCCCVI," the delegates of the Clarendon Press publish the present model catalogue. The interest of this exhibition, like that of its two forerunners, was chiefly historical and iconographical, but a show that out of 205 numbers includes three Gainsboroughs, ten Sir Joshuas, and nine Romneys (not to mention such small fry as seven Hoppners and eight Lawrences), is not negligible from an artistic point of view. The handsome quarto, with its twenty-three plates, appeals chiefly, however, to lovers of biography and physiognomy. Here one has, for example, the chubby form and visage of Edward Gibbon as it appeared to Henry Walton, Reynolds, and Romney. These three varying presentments give a converging effect of force and vivacity under a superficial appearance of complacent mediocrity. Similar parallel studies may be made in the case of Addison, Sir William Blackstone, Matthew Prior, and others. But it must be said that the bigwiggery of Kneller and his disciples is of necessity unpleasantly prominent. The cataloguing is scrupulously minute, giving full indications of provenience, etc. Two pages of signatures in facsimile will be welcome to students of the obscurer eighteenth century painters. It will pay collectors who expect to come easily by Gainsboroughs and the like to make the nearer acquaintance of Tilly Kettle and similar minor portraitists of quality. Lionel Cust contributes a brief introduction, tracing in scholarly fashion the rise of the native school, but such appreciations as Sir Joshua "has not been surpassed in the general excellence of his portraits" are surely adapted solely to the longitude of Greenwich-on-Thames.

Three of the younger German painters, Ludwig Dill, Adolf Hölzel, and Arthur Langhammer are dealt with in "Neu-Dachau," by Arthur Roeszler, the latest of the Knackfuss Art-Monographs. (Bielefeld and Leipzig: Velhagen & Klasing; New York: Lemcke & Buechner.) There is much resemblance between the pictures by the three men, and all show that mingling of impressionistic influence with older German (Münich?) tradition which is characteristic of so much of the art of Germany to-day. The work is vigorous but seems hardly to contain enough beauty to be worth while. Perhaps the color, necessarily absent from the reproductions, may redeem the almost brutal handling and the extremely summary drawing. The most curious things in the book are two specimens of what Mr. Hölzel calls "abstract ornament," things which others would call nonsense drawings, or mere scribbling. They are certainly so far "abstract" that they represent nothing in the heavens above or the earth beneath or the waters under the earth, but what they could ever ornament is beyond our conception.

Titian's "Sacred and Profane Love" receives still another interpretation, by Leandro Ozzola in *L'Arte* for August. The nude figure is Venus, who persuades Helen, the draped figure, to run away with Paris. This explanation is based on the bas-reliefs that adorn the front of the fountain. These are said to represent the fatal consequences of Helen's frailty. To the left is the wooden horse by which Troy fell. Behind it Menelaus pursues Paris, the figures being merely indicated. To the right is the scene in which Deiphobus, Paris's successor, is betrayed by Helen and murdered in his sleep by Menelaus. So much for a guess at a difficult puzzle which is perhaps more plausible than any we have yet had. In the same number of *L'Arte* is reported the discovery of a large fresco by Piero della Francesca, in a building near Santa Maria delle Grazie, Arezzo. It is mentioned in Vasari and depicts St. Donato healing a blind woman. The work is of great size, fifty feet by nine, but has as yet been uncovered only in part. The heads reproduced are evidently portraits, and, though much damaged, of fine quality.

Science.

We never take up a volume of the Index-Catalogue to the Library of the Surgeon-General's Office (Washington) without being reminded of that other stupendous enterprise, the "Oxford English Dictionary." The Catalogue too may make boast of its being compiled "on historical principles." For a bibliographical example, take the rubric Monardus in the newly issued Volume XI., Second Series (Mo-Nyström). The Library has acquired this author's "De Simplicibus Medicamentis [brought from Western India]," turned into Latin from the original Spanish, by Charles Clusius, and bearing date 1574, with another edition in 1579; then, in 1602, A. Colin's French version; and, finally, a German rendering by Stünzner, of modern imprint. Herein we have exposed the real *fatum libelli*. In the field of science, again, the N-rays make

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their entire appearance since Series I. of the Catalogue was concluded, and in the books and periodical articles cited we may trace the progress of human invention and discussion over this phenomenon from the beginning. Genuine history. So with Mosquitoes as transmitters of disease, revolutionizing our notion of pestilence. Biography, the Siamese twin of history, is ministered to by the unexpected entries— Molière: "Le Malade Imaginaire," "Le Médecin malgré lui," "L'Amour Médecin," and by quite a little literature regarding the dramatist's medical associations, and characters and diseases in his plays. Likewise, Montaigne is shown as a nurse, in his views on medication, his taking waters, his drunkenness, etc.; and Napoleon I.'s ailments, last moments, and autopsy are spread out for whoever would study them. For the rest, the great medical titles are Nerves and their affiliations (224 pp.), Nose (99), Muscles (46), Monsters (21)—with a section on those creations in mythology and art; Morphine, Mouth, Myxœdema—goitre, cretinism, etc.; Neck. One may stumble on anything in this vast collection, *e. g.*, Needles, with reference to needles and pins in the body; or Negroes, with a special section for the United States, of broad inclusiveness. But "simplified spelling" we may happily not look for, in the nature of the case.

Apparently, the motive for the suicide of the eminent Austrian physicist, Prof. Ludwig E. F. Boltzmann, was nervous exhaustion, aggravated by dread of losing the full control of his mental faculties. It was after his return from his last lecturing trip to the United States in 1905 that Professor Boltzmann's malady first assumed a serious turn. His lectures at the University of Vienna were announced last summer, but not given, and it was rumored that he was under constant supervision because he had repeatedly attempted to commit suicide. Professor Boltzmann was born in 1844. At different times he has lectured in the universities of Gratz, Munich, and Leipsic. As early as 1887 he was honored by an invitation to become the successor of Kirchhoff in Berlin. He has written much on scientific subjects, but he is best known as the author of "Lehrbücher der analytischen Mechanik, Elektrizitätslehre und Gastheorie."

Interesting details come of the expedition in German East Africa by the Swedish explorer, Prof. Yngwe Stöstedt, and two other men of science. The expedition lasted about a year; its main object was to study the animal and plant life of the southern slope of Mount Kilmandcharo, where the ascent gradually passes from a tropical to an arctic climate. Stöstedt saw a number of species of animals which are extinct, or nearly so, in most other parts of Africa. He found the now rare giraffe present here in large numbers, including one kind previously unknown to zoölogists.

The Scientific Supplement (Beilage) of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, the best and most influential general scientific journal in Germany, has just changed editors. Dr. Oskar Bulle, who has had charge of the periodical for nine years, now retires, and is succeeded by Dr. Julius Petersev, also of Munich.

Finance.

THE TREASURY AND THE BANKS.

Secretary Shaw announced last Friday that, in view of the money stringency, $26,000,000 of the surplus money in the United States Treasury would be at once deposited with national banks throughout the country. This announcement has a double interest in its bearing, first, on the question of the relation of the Treasury to the market; and, second, on the situation of the money market itself. The fact of a large withdrawal of cash by the Treasury from the market, during the past year, is the obvious ground for the Secretary's action. Between September 1, 1905, and September 1, 1906, the Treasury's cash balance, exclusive of gold or silver held against gold or silver certificates, increased $43,000,000. The argument is that this cash ought to be restored to the market from which, through excess of revenue over expenditure and through the $30,000,000 Panama Canal loan subscription, it had been withdrawn. It may be so restored by depositing the idle cash in bank.

Strict interpretation of the law requires, however, that a national bank receiving public moneys shall secure them by depositing Government bonds with the Treasury. But the supply of Government bonds obtainable for such purposes had become so small that banks could not qualify to the full amount desired. With this obstacle Secretary Shaw has dealt by construing the law so as to admit other deposited security than Government bonds—an expedient of doubtful legality, first adopted by him in 1902. He has also reversed the ruling of previous secretaries, whereby deposits of public money could be turned into the banks only by gradually delivering to them the accruing internal revenue. His predecessors had reasoned that money, once in the Treasury, could not be withdrawn, even for deposit in bank, except by Congressional appropriation; hence, money for deposit must be stopped on the way to the Treasury. Mr. Shaw advanced in 1903 the theory that the national banks, considered as depositories of public funds, were really part of the Treasury; hence that money already in the Treasury's vaults could be turned over to the banks on deposit.

These two actions by the Treasury illustrate rather strikingly the anomalies of the existing system. The whole discretion in the matter, even to the extent of straining the law, converges upon one man, and one man, with the best intentions, is liable to err. He might throw deposits into the banks at a time when they would merely encourage a dangerous stock speculation; he might refuse to release funds when disaster in the money market would be the consequence. The episode sufficiently illustrates the dangers of the system. It proves conclusively the need of a law for custody of the public surplus, which should remove these evils. The New York Chamber of Commerce, two years ago, proposed such a law, whereby the required collateral should be widened in scope, and interest payments required from bank depositories; the presumed effect of this plan would be to draw superfluous Government funds to the banks when they were really needed by the market, and to send them back when they were needed no longer. Congress has hitherto refused to act on any such measure.

Mr. Shaw's announcement stipulates that the $26,000,000 are to be widely distributed. New York and Chicago are to be allowed only $3,000,000 each; four other cities, East and West and South, $2,000,000 each; four others, $1,000,000 each; sixteen others, $500,000 each. The obvious purpose is to prevent the converging of the whole amount on Wall Street, where, through the banks controlled by them, the powerful millionaires who have been building up a fabric of stock speculation in the face of a money stringency, could seize possession of the funds. It is by no means certain that this purpose can be attained. Mr. Shaw has already warned the banks that they must not lend their public deposits in Wall Street, and they probably will not do so. But they can accomplish the same end in another and indirect way. What they can do is to leave in the Wall Street market money which is already loaned there for their account, but which they were expecting to call home. In the meantime the banks can use the newly received Government deposits to meet home requirements. In a very real sense, therefore, the secretary's deposits, even at such far-off points as New Orleans, Minneapolis, and Omaha, may act as a "windfall" to the New York speculators. This again illustrates the dangers of leaving such arbitrary power in the hands of any public officer.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Ambler, Sara Ellmaker. The Dear Old Home. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Andrews, Mary Raymond Shipman. The Perfect Tribute. Scribners. 50 cents net.
Bailey, Alice Ward. Roberta and Her Brothers. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Bailey, H. C. Under Castle Walls. Appletons. $1.50.
Benner, Allen Rogers, and Herbert Weir Smyth. Beginner's Greek Book. American Book Co.
Betts, Ethel Franklin. Favorite Nursery Rhymes. F. A. Stokes Co.
Bible for Young People, The. Century Co. $1.50.
Bingham, Madge A. Blackie: His Friends and His Enemies. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Blaisdell, Etta Austin and Mary Frances. Boy Blue and His Friends. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Brace, Benjamin. The Seventh Person. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Brandes, George. Reminiscences of My Childhood and Youth. Duffield & Co. $2.50 net.
Brent, Charles H. Liberty and Other Sermons. Longmans, Green & Co. $1 net.
Brown, Abbie Farwell. Brothers and Sisters. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Butler, Ellis Parker. The Incubator Baby. Funk & Wagnalls Co. 75 cents.
Butler, Ellis Parker. Perkins of Portland. Boston: Herbert B. Turner & Co. $1.
Cæsar's Civil War. Edited by F. P. Long. Henry Frowde.
Carpenter, Edmund J. Long Ago in Greece. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Champlain, Samuel de. The Voyages and Explorations of. Translated by Anne Nettleton Bourne. 2 vols. A. S. Barnes & Co.
Chesterton, G. K. Charles Dickens. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50 net.
Cholmondeley, Mary. Prisoners. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Cicero, Nine Orations of. Edited by Albert Harkness and others. American Book Co.
Coleman, S. E. The Elements of Physics. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.
Cooke, Grace MacGowan. Their First Formal Call. Harpers.
Cowper, William. The Diverting History of John Gilpin. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 75 cents.
Crockett, S. R. The White Plume. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.
Dean, John M. The Promotion. Philadelphia: Griffith & Rowland Press. 75 cents net.
Dickens, Charles. Mr. Pickwick's Christmas. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.50.
Dix, Beulah Marie. Merrylips. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Doyle, A. Conan. Sir Nigel. McClure, Phillips & Co. $1.50.
Duer, Elizabeth. The Prince Goes Fishing. Appletons. $1.50.
Dye, Eva Emery. McDonald of Oregon. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.50.
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French, Allen. Pelham and His Friend Tim. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
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Fuller, Caroline. The Flight of Puss Pandora. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
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